

**BERNARDO: HOW POLICE BUNGLED THE MURDER CASE**

# Maclean's

CANADA'S

WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

JULY 22, 1996



**A Powerful  
Canadian  
Team Goes for  
Olympic Glory  
in Steamy  
Atlanta**

*Ready  
To Rip*

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**Champion Sprinter  
Donovan Bailey**



# From The Editor

## The team that rows together



**T**he 33 men and women in the red and white Canadian uniforms who next week will dip their oars into the waters of Lake Taunee, southeast of Atlanta, are a kind of metaphor for the country. Preparing for the opening of the Summer Games, they toiled in relative obscurity, working outdoors in the harsh elements with modest resources. They endure the pain and hardship of a demanding vocation, their chief weapons against the forces of nature being the paddle, the lean and determined determination. But they are unique in one way—many in the same boat—and have excelled in a nation that lately has had too little team work.

The story of the Canadian rowers is one of the most inspirational elements of this week's 25-page preview of the Canadian and international stars to watch during the next three weeks in and around Atlanta. The spectacle of athletes from 207 nations striving to go faster, higher, stronger will be a welcome respite from the political and constitutional wars at home. Canadians, watching a team with great potential, should be treated to some exhilarating moments and, with luck, the highest medal count in the country's history—as many as 30 according to one Canadian team official. Chief among these hopes are the rowers and the rowers and the sailors.

There is one distinctive feature of the 304-member squad that will parade into Olympic Stadium on Friday night for the opening ceremonies. Apart from pairs and eights in rowing, the best chances seem to be in individual rather than team sports. Although most Canadian boys grew up playing baseball, basket-

ball, soccer and softball, the men's teams in those sports failed to qualify for Atlanta (the women will be well represented in basketball and softball—but not field hockey). And while Canada did not make the cut for team handball and volleyball, it will be a player in an unlikely new Olympic sport, two-man beach volleyball (all those long winter days, eh?).

Ironically, while Canada struggled with traditional team sports, the 1996 squad is brimming with talent in individual specialties that go back to childhoods and teen years—riding a bike or a horse, swimming, sailing, paddling solo, wrestling and shooting.

There really seems to be no excuses for the pattern, nor does it spook matter. What is important is that in the midst of the greatest bits of conservatism in Games history—and more than \$1.5 billion in media advertising—the official spirit of the Olympic movement prevails. Rowing coach Clara Hughes from Winnipeg told Maclean's that, in addition to finding an excellent training program, a "hardy, strong character and a 'lucky' strong character and a coach on the Canadian rowing team, observes, "It sounds pretty good, but sport is pretty insignificant compared to what else is happening in the world. If participating can't make you a better person, then the whole experience is wasted as far as I'm concerned."

Let the Games begin. Let politics and the Constitution be forgotten. Let harmony and teamwork prevail. Row, row, row that boat, lightly down the stream.

*Robert Lewis*



The Canadian men's eight, racing with team work

## Newsroom Notes:

### Going to the Games

Since Maclean's became a newspaper in 1975, there have been more than 25 cover stories and special reports on the Winter and Summer Olympic Games, including two on Montreal in 1976 and five in Calgary in 1988. The tradition continues this week with a 25-page preview of the Canadian Games in Atlanta, supervised by Assistant Managing Editor Bob Levin, with Sports Editor James



Leanne Veit, Descon, the tradition continues for Atlanta

Descon along with staff and contributors. The package was designed by Associate Art Director Giselle Sabatini, working with material supplied by Photo Editor Peter Bragg and his team.

The planning for the issue began more than a year ago, when the first references were arranged. Descon, who will direct coverage on the ground in Atlanta, notes, "Once the athletes get into an Olympic year, they suddenly get very scarce. So it helps that we have some history with most of them." Adds Levin: "The real payoff often comes at the Games themselves, where athletes confront a familiar face."



## THE EXCELLENCE OF ONE INSPIRES THE OTHER

Through challenge and adversity, Canadian athletes persist, push harder and reach higher, competing to the limits of their abilities and beyond, to achieve their best

As a country, we rejoice in their triumph, and we celebrate our pride in them, and in ourselves.



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**Jealous Lee tightly paid**  
Hollywood actresses with surgically enhanced bodies

## 'Enhanced bodies'

As a 16-year-old girl, I find it exciting that the highest-paid, best-known actresses have achieved their positions not because of their substantial acting ability or intelligence, but due to their surgically enhanced bodies. Females growing up in today's society desperately need strong role models who will teach them to accept themselves the way they are, not overpaid brimble hiding behind plastic body parts. Sharon Stone, Demi Moore, Pamela Anderson Lee and all of the other women who have given into this culture's insane beauty standards. All of the cosmetic surgery addicts. (Is it really worth it? Cover, July 8) need to realize that real beauty can't always be seen and certainly never bought.

Cristie Peet,  
Baltimore, Md.

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## Unions, pro and con

I would like to comment on Derrick McMurphy's column "Facing up to reality" (The Bottom Line, June 17). In their haste for justice, some union leaders don't seem to realize that the usual relationship of union and employer is like that of a parasite and its host: the union is completely dependent on the employer for its existence. Any actions a parasite takes to damage or kill its host will only result in eventual death to itself. If union leaders would recognize that and shut their attitude from that of confrontation to cooperation, they could change the relationship to a symbiotic one, where both work together for mutual benefit.

Dorothy Corbett  
Golden Lake, Ont.

Derrick McMurphy wants us to believe it is a normal part of life to work six-plus at least half the time, not believe you can cope with the job until age 60, be fearful that you'll lose your job in the next three years, and be exhausted at the end of the workday. McMurphy, apparently willing to accept the validity of the McMaster University/CAN study of auto assembly workers, refuses to recognize there is a health crisis looming for these workers and their families. Still, denounces the reality of tens of thousands of nonworkers as mere statistics. The CANW carrying on the tradition of why unions were formed—to give voice to the concerns of working people—will be facing the auto companies to face up to the reality that we will make progress, and that people's lives cannot be easily dismissed by corporations or McMurphy.

Basil (Gabe) Nagaven,  
Peawanuk, CANW Canada,  
Windsor, Ont.

## Cartooning

I am happy to see another article about Canadians and their role in the animation industry ("Canadian made," Cover, June 24). But there is always a tendency for articles to focus on Disney, IBM and Nelvana in the major studios for Canadians. As someone who made Toronto's animation industry home for 30 years, all I have ever read are articles about the same people. The few animation studios coming up for coming feature films all have well-respected Canadians on their staffs—Warner Bros., Turner Feature Animation, Fox Animation, and the last goes on. Sure, a lot of us want to go back to Canada, but to what? Sunday-morning fare and a drastic reduction

## Classism or racism?

I can certainly understand the feelings of those in the native community who feel the murder of the three young women did not receive the publicity that was given to Paul Bernardo in Ontario ("Saskatoon's Bernardo," Canada, June 24). I do, however, wonder if this is the result of classism, rather than racism. I have felt that both the Bernardo murder trial and the O. J. Simpson murder trial in the United States received so much attention because they involved victims and perpetrators who were typically middle class. I don't think the murders of the three native women would have received as much attention if they had been white. I do think they would have if the girls had not frequented "sexier bars." They deserve to be acknowledged and their families deserve our sympathies just as much as any other victims.

Heidi Spivak,  
Surrey, B.C.

in salary? With no animation union and few studios to work in, you have no choice but to put up with the working conditions or leave. I have said, and will say again, Canada is the English-speaking Third World for animation.

Paul A. Triller  
Los Angeles, CA

Sheridan College's founding president, the late Jack Porter—not "Teller"—was an excellent choice to head the fledgling school in 1968 ("The making of a 'toon college'"). But he was not the innovator of the school of animation. The art educator who still conceives of and runs the school was my late husband, William E. Pirth, the founding dean of visual arts, from 1968 to 1980. When Bill approached Porter with his concept for animation, he received the support he sought and forged ahead to build a fine arts animation department. Bill often remarked that animation was a very special, dedicated breed, and he took pride in the early success of the school and its graduates. Were he alive today, he would derive much satisfaction in the animation schools' fame and in the international accolades it has brought to Sheridan.

Shirley Firth  
Kingston, N.S.

## 'Good news'

Congratulations on the excellent Canada Day issue on volunteering ("Local Heroes," Cover, July 1). It was the best good news I have had in a long time. For 10 years now, I have volunteered twice a




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To dream, to strive, to face any challenge — that spirit is at the heart of the Olympic movement. It's a spirit that should also be cultivated in real life, especially in our children. That's why Bell created the Spirit of Canada® fund — to support Canadian Olympic Association initiatives like the Youth Olympic Program. Educational Programs that bring the lessons of this Olympic spirit to Canada's children. After all, isn't life really about being the best you can be? You can help. Simply purchase a limited edition BELLCO® phone pen set commemorating the Centennial Olympic Games. A \$3 contribution by Bell from the sale of each set will be made to the Spirit of Canada fund. Please call: 1 888 96-BING8.

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where she belongs.

If you looked into this porch a month ago you would have seen Laurie in her favourite chair sitting by the window. It's not that she's the quiet type who prefers watching life go by, it's that the constant pain in her back kept her from enjoying life. Three weeks ago that all changed. Laurie like millions of other Canadians visited a Chiropractor. She found out that Chiropractors are intensively trained Doctors. She was impressed that Chiropractors use natural hands-on treatments instead of surgery or drugs. And when Laurie read that numerous studies have endorsed Chiropractic treatments to be the most effective way of relieving most back and neck pain, she knew she was in the right Doctor's office. After a short series of personalized visits to her Chiropractor, Laurie was pain free for the first time in years and back into life again. Now Laurie's out of her favourite chair and back in her boat which is very good news for everyone, including her silly dog Max who's happy to be getting his paws wet again. To find out how Chiropractic Doctors can help you, or to find Chiropractors in your neighbourhood, please call 1-800-558-5031.



week with Vancouver's health department seniors' program, and I know those few hours are some of the best hours in the week.

Darwin Lewis,  
Hastings

Canadians have always wanted to help those in need but have lost confidence in government and bureaucrats. Can individual and local charity be replaced by government programs? No. I have been mayor of our community for six years and involved in volunteer service for 20. I have worked with provincial and federal programs. I will never be involved in a government-run program again if I can help it. Local aid and initiative obtain real results. Government programs create good statistics.

Jim Taylor,  
Nanaimo, B.C.

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## The wrong man

Peter C. Newman quotes me as stating that Odie Mercredi, leader of the Assembly of First Nations, is "out there walking around in a buckskin jacket, signing meaningless agreements" ("A revolutionary twist as Indian chiefhood," July 1). I was actually referring to federal Minister of Indian Affairs Ronald Lewis, who is playing the Great White Father, pursuing chiefs and their First Nations to enter into self-governing agreements that make the continuing government policy of assimilation. These agreements are not only meaningless but destructive to the First Nations unless they lead to full Indian statehood, as I described to Newman. Mercredi should in fact be pursuing agreements with the chiefs, too, to establish a national First Nations government or an Indian state, which would assume responsibility for all First Nations lands and their peoples. Then and only then will he be taken seriously by his people and by the federal government.

Jim Deas,  
Thunder Bay Indian reserve,  
Delta, B.C.

## Avoiding tragedy

As the wife of a 58-year-old hemophiliac infected with AIDS and hepatitis C through the blood supply, I read with dismay the letter from Dr. John Fergus ("Damaged reputation," July 13). The idea of a physician who worked in the federal department of health lessening the damage to his reputation over the possibility of being named in the Kerner commission's report while innocent people are dying of this disease sickens me. Why was the only serious investigation into the gross mismanagement of Canada's blood supply allowed to degenerate into a web of legal manoeuvres? And, when did the victims of this tragedy become irrelevant? Fergus writes of the reviews he would like to see made to the federal Inquiries Act "to ensure it is effective, efficient, timely and fair." If the blood supply in this country had met these same standards, this whole tragedy could have been avoided.

Dana Fortin-Winschuk,  
Windsor, Ont.

### BEST-SELLERS

#### FICITION

1. *Address of Secrets*, John J. Jones (2)
2. *Satan's Bath*, Patricia Galloway (1)
3. *The Ninth Light*, James Redford (1)
4. *Assault on Eden*, G. David Fox (1)
5. *The Running Jack*, John G. Jones (1)
6. *Revelations from the East*, Douglas Campbell (1)
7. *The Ball in the House*, John Galloway (1)
8. *The Cosmos Project*, James Redford (1)
9. *The Fourth Island*, John G. Jones (1)
10. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)

#### NONFICTION

1. *Secrets, Birth & Death*, David Fox (1)
2. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)
3. *The Blood Principle*, David Galloway (1)
4. *Revelations from the East*, Douglas Campbell (1)
5. *The Cosmos Project*, James Redford (1)
6. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)
7. *Secrets, Birth & Death*, David Fox (1)
8. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)
9. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)
10. *Not on Your Terms*, Ann-Marie MacDonald (1)

1/2 Positive list only. Compiled by Bruce Johnson



**AWARDED:** The Starline Gold Medal one of the world's most prestigious medals for bravery, to Douglas Rader, 43, of Fort McMurray, Alta., by Princess Alexandra, president of the Royal Humane Society, in London. In 1993, Rader was thrown safely to the ground in a helicopter crash shortly after takeoff in northern Alberta, but returned to the burning wreckage to drag the trapped pilot through the flames to safety. The communications technician paid a heavy price for his heroism, suffering third-degree burns to one-third of his body, including his face, and losing one ear and the tips of his fingers. He is still undergoing plastic surgery to repair the damage and has had two daam operations. The Royal Humane Society, which presents only one medal per year for the bravest act in Britain or any of its current or former colonies, described Rader's heroism as "unprecedented, even by our standards."

**DIED:** Flamboyant lawyer Melvin Belli, 68, whose celebrity clients included Jack Ruby, War West and International Love and Teenage Joy Builders, of psychotheatrical, in San Francisco. Known as the King of Tarts, the five-times married Belli also wrote more than 60 books.

**DIED:** U.S. television journalist John Chancellor, 68, who interviewed every president since Harry Truman, of stomach cancer. In Princeton, N.J., Chancellor spent 43 years at NBC, anchoring its Nightly News from 1970 to 1982.

## Maclean's

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# Ready To Rip

BY BOB LEVIN

Atlanta has more bravado than brains. The place calls itself the "capital of the New South," calls baseball's Braves "America's Team" and keeps yearning about becoming a "world-class city." So there was no point in first asking there they had little chance of winning the Centennial Olympics over the bids at Toronto and Melbourne and especially Athens, sentiment's darling. (Heck, to many locals Athens is just a town an hour's drive east, home of the University of Georgia and its beloved Bulldogs—"How 'bout them Dawgs?" goes the cry.) And, after proving the Games wrong, Atlanta must have understood they couldn't do the monumental organizing and building and bewitching without dipping deep into taxpayers' pockets. Or could they? But then, that's the Atlanta way: sweet-talk and sell, banking on a stylized Southern charm, undeniable corporate muscle and a steady optimism's belief in tomorrow. After all, as Senator O'Hare put it, "Tomorrow is another day."

Now tomorrow has come and Atlanta, like fishbanged Seinfeld, is fussing and primping and smiling pretty for the big party. Call these America's Games (NBC certainly is, and the network paid \$625 million to call them anything it pleased). Sure, nearly 10,000 athletes from 197 countries—including a Canadian contingent of 304—is descending on the city for the July 19-to-Aug. 4 spectacle, the largest Olympics ever. And yes, they will be joined by an expected 4.5 million visitors, plus a worldwide TV audience projected at 3.5 billion. But there will be no mistaking the home team. In a city seized by its own go-go boosterism—a city as American as Coca-Cola and CNN, its two most famous corporate citizens—the XXVI Olympiad is likely to be an unapologetic field day for flag-wavers and logo-wearers. Will U.S. basketball's Dream Team III crush all comers by 30 points or 40? Will official supplier Reebok outpace rivals Nike and Converse?

The lines, of course, in simply the cost of doing business, and Canadians put off by the made-in-America flavor can stalk the nation on CBC, which forked over \$25 million to cover it. Selling the TV rights, along with corporate sponsorships and event tickets, is how Atlanta organizers are meeting the Games' \$2.3-billion price tag—making these the first Olympics ever financed entirely by the private sector. Along the way they have built 8,700 million worth of new housing and sports facilities, and it is there—on the track, in the pool, on the maneuvered playing fields—that the rest of the world's athletes will have their say.

**Ambitious  
Atlanta is  
all smiles  
for the big  
party**



● Baker (left) and Davis (far right) trying to top the Barcelona medal haul

The Canadian team features 500-m speedsters Donovan Bailey and Bruce Snider, an all-star rowing squad headed by Kathleen Heddle, Maurice McBean, Sören Laursen and Derek Porter, and top competitors in everything from cycling to sailing. In fact, the country's record medal haul for a non-boycotted Summer Games—the 18 it tallied home from Barcelona four years ago—could be in serious jeopardy, as Canadian Olympic officials are concerned it is going to. "We don't predict medals," insists COA chief executive officer Carol Anne Lariviere. "But I've certainly heard that if everything goes well we could be looking at upwards of 30."

For Atlanta—the latest stop for this decade Olympic circus—putting on the Games has brought the usual array of host-city headaches. Organizers have taken heat over everything from failure to displace most of the homeless; they are still smoothing out traffic snafus, security nightmares and daytime temperatures





# The Gainesville Gold Rush

BY JAMES DEACON

On an unseasonably cold summer morning in Gainesville, Fla., near London, Ont., a ponding rain plays a tin-roled backbeat like a cheap drum and turns the rutted path down to the lake into a frothing, muddy torrent. The downpour would convince a duck to call it ice—but not Canada's national team rowers. In wetsuits and spandex workout gear, they shoulder their sculls and head purposefully out into the monsoon. Each day of training is critical to getting fitter and stronger. And despite the meteorological gloom, the mood is buoyant, after years of toiling in obscurity, the Olympic capital is at last in sight. "We all had a lot of work to do when we got here," explains Marlene McBreen, coach of the world champion women's doubles team. "And the good news is, we are getting it done."

Without much recognition, sailors have been getting it done at the Olympics for a long time. Since the sport was first included in the Games in 1900, Canadians have quietly brought home 23 medals—more than in any other sport except tennis and swimming. The members of the current Canadian team are set to continue that tradition of excellence, with nine athletes; they are set again to do it quietly. De Lake Lanier, near Gainesville, 90 km northwest of Atlanta, rowers are threatening to make their sport Canada's fiscal goal at the 1996 Games. Although some officials refuse to burden their athletes with overwhelming expectations, some insiders predict the team will win seven medals.

The roster is impressive: McBreen of Toronto and Kathleen Heddle of Vancouver, and Colleen Miller of Winnipeg and Wendy Wiebe of St. Catharines, Ont., in the lightweight doubles, are favorites to win gold. Single scullers Derek Porter and Sallia Laursen, both of Victoria, were dominating in recent regattas. Other crews, including the women's heavyweight quad, the lightweight men's straight four and the men's heavyweight eight, have all done well in international competitions and have earned notice that they play to challenge for medals. Head coach Brian Richardson, who took over the team after the Barcelona Games in 1992, could not suppress a smile when asked about the possibilities. "Let's just say," the Australian understated, "that if they all row to their potential, we will do very well."

Canada is not an average sculling powerhouse. There are not thousands of cold summers here like those in Germany and the Netherlands. And Canada has precious few clubs that the country's coaches have demonstrated that the top talent pool is not necessarily an obstacle to producing fast boats. "With our small number of athletes and coaches, we have to work very well together," says Al

## Canada's powerful rowers stake their claim on Lake Lanier



● Heddle and McBreen, Laursen (left) combining a tradition of excellence with predictions that the team could win seven medals

rowers get personal endorsement offers, and most team members pay for some of their training expenses—for travel, food and accommodations—out of their own pockets. Yet the athletes say the sport is difficult to give up. Heddle, who retired after Barcelona, came back less than two years later because she was unable to find another career that was as fulfilling. "When you are not rowing, you don't have the concrete goals to meet every day," she says. "I think that's a lot of what motivates me and gets me through the training."

Laursen, the highest-profile of the rowers—she endorses McDonald's, IBM, drug stores and Subaru, among others—goes to Atlanta to take care of unfinished business. She became an international sensation in Barcelona for finishing third only 10 weeks after her leg was amputated in a training accident. But Laursen would have been the favorite for gold had she not been hurt, and in an effort to regain that status, she moved to San Diego last year to train with Mike Spradley, her pre-Barcelona



spouse who now coaches the U.S. men's team. The arrangement brought results: Laursen, now 32, defended a fifth title including 1995 world champion Maria Broman of Sweden by nearly five seconds at a race in Duisburg, Germany, last May.

The comeback had its bumps. At the 1994 world championships, Laursen broke-started twice and was disqualified from the final. And at the 1995 Pan American Games in Argentina, she tested positive for a banned stimulant after taking the wrong cold remedy. "I haven't exactly gone according to plan," she says, laughing, "but I think those things just made me stronger." Laursen now seems serenely confident. She is focused, working harder than ever, and it is Laursen—not Broman—who will be the sculler to beat on Lake Lanier.

Porter, 36, also has regained his place among the top men, including Lake Cup, 1995 world champion from Slovenia, and Thomas Lange, a 1992 gold medalist from Germany, largely because he interrupted pursuit of a chiropractic diploma last year to devote full-time attention to rowing. After winning the 1993 world championships, Porter tried to mix school with rowing, and fell to eighth at the world championships in 1994 and seventh last year. The concentration on sport paid off—he won two of three races at the Duisburg and Lake Cup regattas this spring. Porter, a member of the gold-medal-winning heavyweight men's eight in Barcelona, does not always keep the same schedule as the others—"Derek needs more sleep than the rest of us," Richardson jokes. But he has the discipline to push himself for 30 km a day on the water. "I'm at the point where I'm

Dutch. "Going into 1992, we were more naive," she says. "We knew what I have to do and I only need to work with Brian maybe twice a week."

If Laursen is the recognized face of the team, McBreen and Heddle are the heart. Their previous duos—McBreen is 36 years old, while Heddle is a woman of few words—but they have formed a formidable partnership. McBreen runs as hard as the team—she even donated a portion of her own sponsorship money—and is an individual public champion for her sport. Heddle, meanwhile, leads by example, working hard in every training session without complaint. Double gold medal winners in 1993, the two reunited after McBreen talked Heddle out of retirement.

To give themselves new challenges for 1996, the two changed events. They won gold in the pairs and eight in 1992, but this year they will row the doubles two sets each as opposed to one each in pairs, and the quad along with Larissa Blesch and Denise O'Grady. Heddle admits there is more pressure to perform at these Games, and only partly because of competition from the German and Canadian teams. "We were more naive," she says. "We knew what I have to do and I only need to work with Brian maybe twice a week."

"I find that really comforting—when everyone around us is in a frenzy, we just get on the water and deal with our own."

Miller and Wiebe have been doing the same—so well, in fact, that they are the favorites for gold. They have won the last three world titles, and they were medalists this spring in Europe. But they know that reputations do not win medals—Canada went to the 1996 Games with high hopes, and came away with no medals. Still, the situation is different. The current team is charged with optimism.

Above from the boat, the rowers can count on at the Games is that they will experience intense pain. Generally, it begins at about the halfway mark on the 2,000-meter course, and it can be scary for inexperienced competitors. "The difference now is that we know we are not going to die, because we have done the training," McBreen says. Rowing is a sport that rewards experience—knowing how to read a race and, especially, how to use the pain to your advantage. "We know that when it hurts for us, it is hurting everybody," she says. "So when we are out there, one of the things that we like to think of is outlasting our competition. It works." She and Heddle—and the rest of the team—will be set to prove that one more time in Atlanta. □

● Wiebe (left) and Miller charged with optimism after going undefeated in pre-Olympic tune-up races



# The Power and the Glory

BY JAMES DEACON

**A**t a post-race press conference in the cafeteria at Montreal's Claude Robitaille Stadium, the 100-meter Canadian collapsed into chairs, Bailey sure to relax after a tense week. Donovan Bailey, Bruce Surin and Glenroy Gilbert had just finished one-over-three, respectively, in the 100-meter final at the Canadian tri-continental chase-postage last month, which meant they qualified to run the 100-m for Canada's Olympic sprint team in Atlanta. And the relief—that they didn't fall, get hurt or miss the team—was palpable. But when ever last they were having afterward was during this time of year: The Olympic 100-m is the glitziest event of the world's biggest sporting spectacle, and the presser-shap began long beforehand. When American sprinter Jon Drizdend told reporters at the U.S. trials that he was going to "kick some Canadian butt" in Atlanta, the butt in question just shrugged it off. "All the talk—none of it counts a thing," says Bailey, the defending world champion. "People are trying to get an edge, but it comes down to the race. That's all."

The men's 100-m sprint is the most exciting 10 seconds in sport. The winner inherits the mantle of "the fastest man in the world"—and sometimes much more. American Jesse Owens became a political hero when his 100-m victory at the 1936 Games in Berlin made hollow the "master race" boasts of Adolf Hitler. Meanwhile, Canadian Ben Johnson became a goat in 1988 when he tested positive for anabolic steroids, forfeiting his gold medal and world record. Regardless of the subplot, the 100-m Olympic title is worth millions of dollars in endorsements and appearance fees. The athletes who qualify will gather for the final at 10:18 p.m. on July 27, and for a moment, it will seem as if the air has been taken out of Olympic Stadium. Then, at the crack of the starter's pistol, they will explode. "Once you're there," Surin says, "anything can happen."

For the Canadians, Atlanta offers another reward victory there might finally blot out the stain of Johnson's disgrace. In the previous two, Canadian fans have turned out. Surin, now 26, finished fourth at the 1992 Games, yet he had almost no pro-

## Donovan Bailey is poised to star in the Games' main event



● Bailey, with Surin (opposite right) after the national championships trying to blot out the stain of Ben Johnson's Olympic disgrace

file at home. "I don't know that I would have wanted the prize that Barry had to go through," says Bailey, "with people not knowing or caring about the fact that he was at the top of his sport." Bailey, too, struggled for recognition at home even after winning the world championship last December on a tight finish to the 100-m and Toronto, after an on-board interview with Bailey, a *Maclean's* writer was approached by a flight attendant who asked, "Should I know that guy?"

The Canadians did get the attention of the track world—the Americans in particular—with their one-two finish last August at the world in Göteborg, Sweden. With Ato Boldon of Trinidad taking bronze, the Americans were shut out of an event they used to dominate. Bailey, Surin, Gilbert of Ottawa and Robert Esmie of Sudbury, Ont., further wounded U.S. pride when they won the 4 x 100-m relay in Göteborg. To the dismay of the hometown fans, the same 100-m race may await in Atlanta. The race has been set by Eric Riechers of Montreal, who has the season's two fastest times (9.66 and 9.87 at spring meets in Europe) and Boldon (9.92 in Eugene, Ore., in June). While American Dennis Mitchell also ran 9.96 at the U.S. trials and jeeringly boasted that he would be the favorite in Atlanta, he was underappreciated at top meets in Europe.

Among the Canadians, Bailey appears best placed to tackle the world's elite. Surin has been competitive despite a lingering groin injury, and he won a June meet in Paris. Bailey, meanwhile, set the world 50-m record during the indoor season, and in Montreal he defended his outdoor 100-m title with a scorching 9.96 to Surin's 10.04 and Gilbert's 10.16. Bailey's best performance this spring came in Lausanne, Switzerland, in June, when he ran 9.93—two one-hundredths off his personal best—but finished second to Fredericks's blistering 9.86. At each meet, Bailey appeared more intent on refining his technique—his starts, his acceleration and his relaxation—than on winning. He is also trying to exorcise the pressure of the Olympic final. "Atlanta—it's coming," he says. "I'm healthy. IT's run well."

New 28, Bailey came late to track. He lived with his mother in Jamaica until he was 12, then moved to Oakville, Ont.,

where his father settled after a divorce. Although he ran track in high school, his passion was basketball, which he also played while attending Sheridan College. "I was a power forward locked in a guard's body," he says, laughing. So when he graduated with a diploma in business, he established a small telemarketing firm in Oakville and went to work.

In 1981, he and some friends attended the national track championships in Montreal. "It sounds crazy," he says, "but I was watching these guys and thought, 'I one was faster than that.'" He decided to try, first with coach Erwin Turvey in Mississauga, Ont. He was soon challenging Surin for national honors, but he

was not setting the international scene alive. By 1984, he had earned a chance to see the world as with Don Bailey. He had a coach who coaches at the University of Texas in Austin. Phil regarded his new pupil as a world record waiting to happen—Bailey in all legs and shoulders, joined by an abnormally narrow 28-inch waist. He is not intimidated by the sport's posers and trash-talkers. Bailey, too, has the gift of the gab and, as Phil notes, gives as good as he gets.

Under Phil, Bailey has overhauled his technique, improving his starts and his ability to sustain speed through the race, and his new concentration will help him perform in the withering pressure of the Games. But he admits that public expectations will be no greater than his own. "I see myself winning everything that I get into," he says. "I know that people can expect me to be it. But I always expected that." Bailey is not either about the use of drugs. "I know it happens," he says, "but I can't worry about that because I can't do anything about that."

Bailey is propelled by the hard lessons of his father. Before he retired, George Bailey was a chemical worker at an Oakville plant that designed and manufactured wallpaper. "My father was never satisfied with any job that I ever did," Bailey says. "I was taught to always push for something better. If I ever got 99 per cent in a test, there was still one more per cent I could get." The elder Bailey did not immediately support his son's choice—he did not expect him to be seen in a dumb job. "He wasn't too happy that I gave up my business," Bailey says. "He didn't see track as a career. But now he realizes that I have a God-given talent that I won't have forever, and that I am doing a good job."

So good that corporate sponsors have signed him up—Bailey has endorsement deals for hundreds of thousands of dollars from Adidas, Coca-Cola, Air Canada, Kellogg's and Helene Curtis. And one of his TV commercials, which pays tribute to Jesse Owens, reflects his interest in track's history. Bailey is disgusted by his fellow competitors' lack of respect for the people who built the sport. "Most of these guys don't connect with their heritage in track, or even their teams," he says. "They see themselves only as themselves, not as part of a team that starts back with great athletes in the past. We don't have a ball of fame to remind us. In hockey and baseball, the old guys come back and contribute, and as a result the sport is richer. Track and *SWP* [swamp] stayed dead."

Although he is serious-minded—at times, he looks like a storm cloud—Bailey's face softens into a broad, sunny-day smile when the subject turns to his family. He has a two-year-old daughter, Adrienne, with his girlfriend, Michelle, in Oakville, and he marvels that his change of coaches known him to be so far from stretchers. "The stress of being a track athlete is mainly in the fact that we are always on the road," he says. "I miss seeing my daughter." But considering he was a spectator only five years ago, Bailey has done well, and he hopes that, someday, his daughter will understand why Daddy had to be away so much. "When I'm done with track, I want to go home and play with Adrienne, be there to watch her play soccer or go to parent-teacher meetings," he says. "I know that I have sacrificed a lot, but I believe that what I am doing now will ultimately benefit her." It may benefit Canada, too. □



# Wind, Sea and Medal Dreams

Canadians set sail for gold—weather permitting

Since it was chosen as the site of the Summer Games regatta, the Atlantic coast city of Savannah, Ga., has been overrun by the international yachting set. This is not to be confused with the jet set. People who sail Olympic classes tend to be chronically short of cash, having invested more in their races and sails than in their cars. And spending of cars, their better status wagon and even provide both transportation and a place to sleep at night. This summer, the object of their collective affection is an historic city of sturdy homes and ancient live oaks dropping with Spanish moss—a city 300 km southeast of Atlanta, where the Wilmington and the Savannah rivers spill into Atlantic Sound. For visiting sailors, the Savannah conditions—shallow, choppy water, gusty winds and unpredictable currents generated by the outflow of the river—can be confounding. “The more you know about the winds and currents down there, the better off you’ll be,” says Canadian coach John Craig. “But it’s still hard to figure.”

Sailing may be the toughest Olympic event to handicap. Wind changes happen not on the water—winds squall, shift, gust, back and forth and winds change direction. And as regattas discovered last week when Hurricane Bertha blew by, a big storm can really wreck havoc. So it is no wonder that officials are reluctant to predict how their teams will do. Yet, the Canadian sailors themselves are optimistic. Based on world rankings, there are several medal contenders. Vancouver’s Tim McLeod-Parker, an Olympic class, Sea Island, Ross Macdonald of Vancouver and Eric Jespersen of Sydney, B.C., and Miami veteran Carol Ann Ake of Concord, Que. Depending on conditions, one or two other Canadian crews also have outside chances.

Macdonald, 51, and Jespersen, 34, are the most experienced of the Canadians. They won the 1992 Canadian team’s only sailing medal—a bronze—at Barcelona, captured the 1984 Star world championship and in last season captured four international titles, including the European championships. Their international reputations is not hard currency, however. When the Games end Macdonald hopes to build an importing business, while Jespersen will return to work in his family’s Vancouver Island boatyard. The gold medal payoff for sailors is more personal. “There are always the bragging rights among our peers,” says Macdonald, “but really, we are doing this just for the enjoyment of the competition. That’s what turns us on more than anything.”

Born in Norway, the 27-year-old McLeod-Parker first moved to Vancouver in 1986,

● **McLeod-Parker; Clark (below):** sails can snap, tack, rip, hoist, sink and winds change



married fellow student Dave Parker seven years later and became a Canadian citizen, but March. Competitively, she won three straight European-class World Cup titles in the early 1990s, along with the 1991 world championship. More significantly for the Games, she finished second last year at the pre-Olympic regatta on the Wassau Sound course. Akin, 36, who won three world championships in the 1980s, saw her overall ranking fall to 38th in 1995. But with the Games in sight, she has changed back into the medal bait and surprised her own coaches by finishing fourth at the SPA Regatta in Holland this spring.

Fire-class maverick Richard Clark of Toronto has made similar strides. Ranked ninth in the

world, he established himself as a serious medal contender by defeating two-time world champion Mark Lawrence of Brodsville, Ont., at the Canadian Olympic trials. “It was tough,” he says. “Mark and I have been friends for years, and I was his training partner in Barcelona in 1992.” Peter Davies and Leigh Parsons, both of Vancouver, also stand a chance if the wind is up throughout the regatta. “They are just so fast in a breeze,” says Craig. “They can surprise some people.”

Despite the sailing team’s medal potential, most Canadians would be hard pressed to name even one crew member or skipper. Competing in a vacuum is another new, in Seoul in 1988, Frank McLaughlin and John Melin won bronze in the Flying Dutchman class. Yet their success was not completely ignored in Canada because it occurred on the day when Olympic officials announced that 100-m champion Ben Johnson had tested positive for steroids. Ignorance of the sport is partly a function of its scale—dozens of dinghies bobbing around in an open sea is not as easily seen on a TV screen—and even the most knowledgeable has had difficulty keeping track. Paul Henderson, the Toronto man who heads the International Yacht Racing Union, is working to improve how the event will be shown on TV. “If you don’t understand what’s going on,” says Craig, “it’s a little like watching paint dry.”

In every sport, competitive optimism is tempered by concern about the heat. Daytime highs in Savannah have been 38°C or more recently, during one training session, the temperature hit 47°C. And because of travel time and the fact that the start times of the race courses are more than 10 km offshore from the day segment, most of the competitors will be on the water with no shelter for up to 3½ hours before their races even begin. As a result, many teams have dropped their as-a-matter-of-course in favor of white, every boat will be packed with extra drink water and every competitor will be covered from head to toe. “We can out in the sun with no real escape from 10 in the morning until six at night,” says Clark. “You just got baked.”

Last week, when Hurricane Bertha hit nearby north, the boats were quickly put out to sea themselves, taking others apparently to sea the second and third their boats. Crews are working up to the last minute to outfit their craft with the latest gear, and the regatta has to be able to suit whatever conditions they face. “The thing about sailing,” says Clark, “is that you have to be prepared for anything.” By next week, they will either have figured it out, or their Olympic dreams will have blown away in the breeze of Wassau Sound.

JAMES DEACON

## Hard Bodies and Hard Spiking

In the early 1990s, John Child and Mark Hesse headed for the beach. They were not to surf or swim, but to play volleyball—really to keep fit for the future game, then and now at the time. Three years ago, however, after the International Olympic Committee announced that beach volleyball would be a medal sport at the Atlanta Games, the two Toronto athletes began devoting themselves exclusively to the beach game, and have since bashed their way to fifth spot in the world rankings. Later this month, they hope to complete their rapid rise by winning an Olympic medal. “We’ve competed against 22 of the 24 teams that will be in Atlanta, and we’ve been on the podium five times, so we have a chance,” said Child. “But if we play anything less than our best, it will be difficult.”

If any Canadian athletes can handle Atlanta’s scorching heat, it should be the beach volleyballers. Their sport is routinely played at some of the hottest spots on earth—Child notes that he and Hesse have competed on the hot beaches of Namal, South Africa and the South Pacific island of Bali. In fact, Child and Hesse, however, they will play at a suburban facility—quietly called

er courtesies. Along with Child and Hesse, Canada is sending two other teams to the Games: Toronto’s Matt Dunn, 36, and Ed Driscoll, 33, and Murray Plein, 35, of Mississauga, Ont., and Barbara Bensen, 31, of Edmonton. The fact that neither duo is considered a medal contender has not dampened their enthusiasm. “It’s going to be spectacular,” said Plein. “We’ve seen a lot of things that will be so hot, well, being real.”

Child and Hesse, however, they will play at a suburban facility—quietly called



● **Child (left) and Hesse:** Canada’s beachboys

To reach the podium again, Child, 28, and Hesse, 26, will have to upstage two-time medalists from the United States and Brazil. They are the two powerhouses in a sport that has gained popularity in the early 1990s in southern California and Rio de Janeiro, attracting a core of dedicated beach and dived from water, sand, surf, sand and beautiful tan on equally beautiful bodies. Like the indoor game, the beach version is played on a 30-foot-by-60-foot court, but teams are composed of just two players, compared with six indoors.

Since the late 1980s, the sport has taken off, bringing commercial sponsors, professional circuits and television contracts. American coach Karch Kirby has piled up career earnings of more than \$2 million. In Atlanta, sand buyers agree to send their own sand to the beach volleyball venue in early 1996.

Inevitably, the sport has also attracted talented athletes from cold-weather

relatively short by volleyball standards—had played several seasons with a top Kentucky high school team. “You have to be a more all-around player,” Child notes. “There’s only two people on the court so there’s nowhere to hide.”

Child and Hesse have been a professional career in an emerging sport is a financial gamble. He and his partner spend some of their earnings—\$105,500 so far this year—to cover travel expenses. When he is at home between tournaments, Child, who is married and has an infant daughter, has part-time in a family-owned car rental business. Hesse is single and has been unable to pursue a job as a physical education teacher because he spends too much time on the road. But for Canada’s beachboys, the price is worth the potential payoff to return from Atlanta with more than just a gold medal.

DARCY JENSEN

# Hot Wheels, High Hopes

They are household names in Europe, famous in the United States, and some rank among Canada's most successful professional athletes. They are also becoming more visible—sponsors with profits rising from exposure to doughnuts splash their faces on national television. But the fact is, Canada's best cyclists remain largely unknown in their own country. And although more and more Canadians ride recreationally these days, cycling as a competitive sport is about as exciting as lawn bowling for most of the nation's sports enthusiasts.

That, however, might all change in Atlanta. Over the past few years, Canada has put together a cycling team capable of pedaling to Olympic victory. Among the team, track rider Curt Harett is a reigning medal hope, and relative old timer Steve Bauer, 37—Canada's most accomplished road rider ever—could once again summon a great performance. But the real crown of the Canadian camp is in the women's team: mountain biker Alison Sydor, road racer Clara Hughes and track rider Tanya Dumas will all be among the favorites in Atlanta. "The women's cycling team," says Harett, "has put the face of God into sports."

Sydor, a 23-year-old North Vancouver native, is a big part of the success. A former world-champion cross-country rider, she won the world title in 1991. Sydor is the two-time defending world cross-country champion—and she has already won three World Cup races in Europe this year. Harett's competition, meanwhile, must wait the never-switched sport is from speed skating to cycling when she was 18. Five years later, the Hamilton resident is one of the favorites to win the 40-km individual pursuit in Atlanta, following her silver medal in that event at the world championship last fall. (At the Olympics, Hughes will do double-duty, cycling also in the 100-km time trial race, which takes place on July 25, a full 13 days after her specialty.)

Asked to explain why Canada has developed such a strong team, Hughes is at a loss for words. "For myself, I was lucky that I came into as an incredible program," she says. "I know with some of the other girls, it's just their hardy, strong character and a strong will that defies all the odds of cycling and being a Canadian sport." One veteran who defied the odds is Dumas! The Winnipeg native was the 1993 women's world cup champion, even though there are only four wheelwomen in all of Canada, and is capable of rousing the podium in Atlanta.

Harett, a 31-year-old native of Thunder Bay, Ont., raced to a sil-

● Track rider Harett, hoping to complete his Olympic medal collection with a gold

ver medal in the 1500 event in Los Angeles 12 years ago, and he captured bronze in the match sprint in Barcelona in 1992. He hopes to complete his collection in Atlanta with a gold medal. Last fall in Points, Harett and his 70-cm thighs set a world record of 9.855 seconds in the 200-m time trial, and he has two World Cup victories this year. "At the risk of sounding cocky, I think I've got to be one of the favorites to grab it into the track," says Harett. One surprise at the road trials, held in St-Sauveur, Que., last month, was how Bauer powered away from his younger competition. Now, the French, Ont.-based rider—a silver medalist at the 1994 Olympics, and one of the world's top cyclists in the mid-1980s—is a now-a-long shot to win. He races professionally in Europe and the United States with the Saturn team, but Bauer hopes to repeat his Games success. "Last time at the Olympics, I suppose it was a bit of a surprise 11th in the world," he says.

This year, I know I can put in a great performance." The strength of the Canadian team is remarkable given the lack of domestic support. The best cyclists compete in Europe and the United States—Sydor, for instance, rides with the Volvo Canadaire pro team. Pierre Habscheid, director of racing programs at the Canadian Cycling Association, says that cyclists who turn pro receive quality coaching and compete against the best in the world. "Alison Sydor is not riding in Canada any more," Habscheid adds. "But she is an every competitive and on the Kéllégo's bike when you have breakfast. She's developing racing for sure." But Harett says more should be done at home. "People need to realize that we are not the product of some well-oiled machine pumping out champion after champion," he says. "What you're seeing is a prisoner conspiring the proverbial Golem." Still, in Atlanta, the Canadian gentlemen should ride strongly, possibly all the way to gold. And then—maybe—people will remember their names.

STEVE BREARTON



● Sydor, the women's team sprinter, looks into opponents

ver medal in the 1500 event in Los Angeles 12 years ago, and he captured bronze in the match sprint in Barcelona in 1992. He hopes to complete his collection in Atlanta with a gold medal. Last fall in Points, Harett and his 70-cm thighs set a world record of 9.855 seconds in the 200-m time trial, and he has two World Cup victories this year. "At the risk of sounding cocky, I think I've got to be one of the favorites to grab it into the track," says Harett. One surprise at the road trials, held in St-Sauveur, Que., last month, was how Bauer powered away from his younger competition. Now, the French, Ont.-based rider—a silver medalist at the 1994 Olympics, and one of the world's top cyclists in the mid-1980s—is a now-a-long shot to win. He races professionally in Europe and the United States with the Saturn team, but Bauer hopes to repeat his Games success. "Last time at the Olympics, I suppose it was a bit of a surprise 11th in the world," he says.

From boxing and diving to wrestling and riding, this Summer Games team may be the country's best yet



## Prime-time Performers

BY STEVE BREARTON AND DAN HAWAJESKIKA

### Chantal Petitclerc DETERMINATION ON WHEELS

A headscarf bunnies hold an innumerable charm for children, but they can also be dangerous, as Chantal Petitclerc can attest. Petitclerc was 13 when she and a friend were exploring a deserted farm outside of Quebec City. Suddenly, a barn door swung loose from its rusted hinges. "It just fell on me," she recalls. Petitclerc, now 26, who has only a vague memory of the event. The facts are there: she was pinned, her spinal cord irreparably damaged, her legs paralyzed.

This week Petitclerc—a four-time Olympic medalist—is the 400-m wheelchair competitor at last year's world championships in Göteborg, Sweden—will parade beside the rest of Canada's Olympians in Atlanta. Wheelchair racing has been an Olympic demonstration sport since 1984. It is the only such sport in Atlanta—the women race 800 m, the

men 1500. "It's kind of ridiculous that it's still a demonstration sport," says Petitclerc, adding that in the past, demonstration events were either granted full medal status after two Games, or dropped. She notes that wheelchair racing is "one of the only sports for handicapped people that could be seen to be non-handicapped athletes." A wheelchair, she says, is only a piece of equipment. "Ultimately, just about anyone can buy one and try competing."

Less than three months after her accident, Petitclerc was back in school, where she took up swimming in gym class. At the St-Foy junior college, a coach asked her to try track. She started competing at 18 and has taken off since. Meanwhile, she has also been studying for a degree in Canadian history at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. When in Quebec, she hosts televised drives for a prosthetic kidney. She is married, Petitclerc says, "a person who's just doing her job and who just happens to be in a wheelchair." With more prize-time exposure, commentators like Petitclerc may soon day be seen simply as athletes.



### Michael Smith THE ROAD BACK

Michael Smith keeps forgetting Smith. In 1992, he was widely regarded not only as the favorite to win decathlon gold but as the savior of Canadian athletics after Ben Johnson's drug-fueled four years earlier. A hamstring injury, however, forced Smith to withdraw from competition. "I was pretty much for about two or three weeks," he says. "It was the roughest time I went through." Things did not get any easier a year later when he pulled out of the world track and field championships in Stuttgart, Germany, after foaling out in the second event, the long jump. Now 26, Canada's greatest decathlete has got himself in position to do what he thought he would do in Barcelona—win an Olympic medal. Smith is currently ranked third in the world and has just come off an impressive win and a personal-best score at a meet in Osaka, Japan. "I have a lot of confidence right now," he says. "I'm feeling healthy and

Göttsche was reflective of that. "It has been a long climb back for the active of Kona, Ont. In 1993, Smith moved from Toronto to Calgary and started training full time with a new coach, Les Grimmerick. This new atmosphere rejuvenated Smith. His strength improved and slowly his confidence—and top results—returned as well. He won gold at the 1994 Commonwealth Games in Victoria and placed third at the world championships in Sweden last year. Now, after his improvement in Göttsche, he is again bearing the weight of expectations—but this time feels better able to carry it. "You can start it up in one week, if necessary," says Smith. "You always have to push yourself to the edge and that's when you get the most out of yourself. I know it for my best and I truly believe on any given day I can be among the best few guys in the world." He will face stiff competition in Atlanta from America's Dan O'Brien and Edward Handalovic of Belarus. But in his quest to repeat the Olympic podium, Smith reminds himself of a heartening fact: the last three gold medalists also won at Göttsche that year.



## Guivi Sissauori WRESTLING FOR RESPECT

Metroland boasts two of the Canadian team's best-known Olympians, sprinter Leroy Smith and synchronized swimmer Sylvie Fréchette. But the city is also home to other notable hopefuls, including a 25-year-old wrestler named Guivi Sissauori who used

to compete for the Soviet Union and as considered one of the most dynamic athletes in his sport. "He is a competitor," says one of his coaches, Victor Zilbermann. "With him the pressure brings out the best. He's like a good actor: the bigger his audience, the more excited it is for him."

In 1994, Sissauori won his first Soviet championship and placed second at the world championship. But that fall, when civil war broke out in his hometown of Georgia, he applied for his in-

migration papers while training for the Olympics in Montreal. In the years that followed, he trained and wrestled for Canada when he was allowed—and last June he officially became a Canadian citizen. Competing for Canada at the world championship in Atlanta last year, the 57-kg wrestler lost a controversial gold-medal match to Terry Douglas of the United States when he forfeited the contest on fouls with 25 seconds left (Douglas scored all of his points on fouls given by the referee). Sissauori then captured gold in the Pan-American championship and a world cup event in Europe. But for all his success, he has won little recognition; his wrestling club last year lost its only sponsor, a Montreal-area furniture manufacturer.

"It's a hard sport, but there's one most respect here," he says. "If I'm a hockey player at the same level, I'm going to be better and have everything." In Atlanta, Sissauori will face the best competitors from Cuba, Russia and the United States. And while he is confident of his abilities, he is less certain how much an Olympic medal would alter his life. "I don't really look for big changes," he says. "I don't have so many people who know me. If I'm lucky maybe I'll get some sponsorship. If not, what can you do?"

## Mike Strange FLAG-WAVER

In an age of sports psychologists and sports-medicine gurus, Canadian Olympic boxer Mike Strange gets focused the old-fashioned way. "I have my Canadian flag on my bedroom wall," he says. "Every time I go to bed and every time I wake up, I see that and it gives me a boost to train." The 25-year-old fighter from Niagara Falls, Ont., first felt the power of patriotism two years ago at the Commonwealth Games, returning to O Canada after receiving his gold medal. "I was on a total high about a month after Victoria," he says. Representing one's country, he adds, "is the best feeling in the whole world."

Strange had planned to turn professional after those Games, but he says the idea of hearing the same tune at Atlanta changed his mind. Now, he and heavy-weight Canadian Golligan of Halifax represent Canada's best medal hopes in boxing. Strange—five feet, 10 inches and fighting in the 60-kg weight class—has won his last five tournaments. He did lose at the 1993 Pan American Games to Cuban Julio Gonzalez, who is also going to Atlanta. Strange hopes these Games will be far different than those in Barcelona, where he was stopped in his first



bout. "In 1993, I was just in awe of the Olympics and the big spectacle," he says. "I was just more happy to be there than anything." In Atlanta, Strange says, his experience—he has now fought more than 200 bouts—and his mental toughness will give him an edge. So, he adds, will his older brother, Jim. Strange took over the full-time coaching duties in January, 1995—and brother Mike has not been detected when Jim has been in his corner.

Then there is the prospect of reliving his Victoria experience on a grander scale. "The Canadian flag going up," says Strange, "and the national anthem and not being able to hold the emotions back—you want that feeling again. And hopefully I can get it back in Atlanta."

## René Crichlow PADDLE POWER

René Crichlow is astonishingly good. Not only is the 27-year-old from Niagara, Ont., among the top half-dozen kayakers in the world, he is also a medical student at the Harvard Medical School of Medicine who has overcome severe asthma to compete on the world stage. Atlanta will be his third Olympics, one he is looking forward to after his disappointing performance in Barcelona. After winning gold in the 500m event at the 1991 world championships, Crichlow was widely expected to reach the Olympic podium the next year. Instead, he failed to qualify for the final. Part of the problem—with Crichlow racing on the last days of the Games—was that just about every other athlete was busy partying. The racket kept him from sleeping well. "Any time you can't get quality rest, it's a failure," he says. "You not going to use that as an excuse, but let me say this, if you're serious about competing in the Olympic Games,



you shouldn't stay in the Olympic Village."

This time, Crichlow and his teammates have opted for another city closer to where they will race in Greenville, Ga. As in Barcelona, Crichlow has sometimes gotten in, having come in third in the 200m event at the world championships in Duisburg, Germany, last year. With that accomplished, he has concentrated on staying healthy—with somewhat limited success. Earlier in the year, Crichlow was training in Australia, where he picked up a respiratory infection. "I couldn't shake it for about 12 weeks," he says. "I wasn't better by the beginning of April that I started to feel really healthy and was able to push 300 per cent."

The antibiotics have helped, as have the six different drugs he takes to control his asthma. But he has long experience at coping. He compensates for his asthma by warming up differently than his competitors, using a more intense and fairly long workout. Otherwise, he says, "the huge volume of air can precipitate an attack." Does he have to be in better shape than his opponents? "I wouldn't say I have to be in better shape," says Crichlow. "That racing takes a bit more out of me than it does other people."

## Sylvie Fréchette THE LAST HURRAH

In many respects, much of Sylvie Fréchette's life was on a roller coaster plot for the first 18 years of her athletic career. Before Barcelona, I never stopped to think, Sylvie, do you want to go to the Olympics? "She cracked," I never really made a decision. That was the flow of my life. I became national champion, I went to the world championships, won, and then the Olympics. You don't think, you just go."

In a sense, that kind of mental intensity helped the synchronized swimmer cope with her father's sudden death five days before the Barcelona Games in 1992. Fréchette not only competed but performed brilliantly, only to be robbed of a gold medal as a solist when a judge accidentally entered the wrong score. Sixteen months later, the International Olympic Committee recognized the folly of its ways and awarded her the gold. After Barcelona, Fréchette naturally retired to launch a womanist line, become a bank spokesperson and host her own television show. "These are my last Olympics,"



says the now 29-year-old Fréchette. "When I came out of retirement, I decided that they were going to be fun and that they were going to be happy—what else happens?"

There is no longer a sole event for synchro at the Olympics, so Fréchette has gone back to her roots as a team swimmer. She and her sister, sisters—Lisa Alexander, Justine Bremner, Karen Clark, Karen Fontayne, Valeri Hoshida-Marchand, Kanae Johnston, Christine Laroche, Carl Reed and Erin Woodley—are ranked second to the United States. "I really don't know what's going to happen," Fréchette says, "but they better be ready because we're going to be pretty strong."

A serene, mature, reflective Fréchette will be going to the Olympics this time around. The Montreal resident has been keeping a diary so that Atlanta does not become the blur that was Barcelona last year. "I'm going to be able to look back into that diary and there's going to be emotion. There's a goal to be something left out of that experience," she says. "I don't even have a picture of Barcelona. I have nothing because I was not there. I took 18 years of my life to get there, and when I think about it, I don't even smile."

## Anne Montminy LEARNING THE HARD WAY

At age 8, when most children are busy admiring their kites from falls off bicycles, Anne Montminy was hurtling herself off the equivalent of a four-story building. The Montreal native wanted to be like the older kids at the pool, where two years earlier she had started diving lessons. She begged her coach to let her try the vertiginous 10-m diving platform. He did, instructing her to simply step off. Leaning slightly forward, Montminy slumped into the water, which punched up under her no caps, knocking the wind out of her. "I swept out," she says. "I landed all crooked and passed out. The coach had to go in and get me. It was a disaster."

Fortunately, the rest of her career has been anything but. The 16-m specialist—her mother was a life-guard (and is now a lawyer) and her father a diver (and now owns a dry-cleaning plant)—placed fourth at two international meets last year. She also took gold at the Pan American Games in Argentina. Now 21, Montminy is part of a strong Olympic diving contingent, which includes Paige Gordin of West Vancouver (10 m), Anne Pelletier of Montreal (three metres) and Bryn Palmer of Calgary (three metres).

Montminy's first brush with the 10-m platform underlines the dangers of a sport in which shoulder, elbow, neck and lower-back injuries are common. About three months ago, she was diagnosed with a stress fracture in her left hand, the result of constant pounding against water. She tapes it now but it still hurts. Coping with fear and pain, she says, is all part of the process. "You say to yourself that it's only water, so what if I wipe out, it'll sting. TU just take a lap in the pool and it'll go away. That's how I rationalize it."

This will be Montminy's second Olympics—she placed 17th in



Barielona. She plans to begin studying law at Université de Montreal in the fall and is weighing her options for the Sydney Olympics in the year 2000. She knows there will be more painful lessons along the way. "You have to make mistakes to learn," Montminy says. "Unfortunately, I'm learning off the 10-m board, so my mistakes last a little more."

## Graham Hood BEARING THE PAIN

Olympians push their bodies to the limit—and sometimes they go too far. Graham Hood knows about that. Since his first Olympics in Barcelona, the 26-year-old Burlington, Ont., runner has had to contend with what he calls "an unbelievable amount of tension." Among them have been two stress fractures—one in each shin, the most recent in January—and a debilitating injury causing painful muscle cramps in one foot. To make matters worse, he recently caught a flu-like infection that left him fatigued and unable to perform well at a recent three-week race in England. Still, he remains upbeat about his latest affliction. "It's better to get it now," he says, "than two weeks from now."

Hood will be competing in the 1,500-m race and is expected to make the finals. Qualifying times should be on the order of three minutes and 30-odd seconds. "I'm



capable of running 3:30, 3:32," he says. "If I can do that when I get to Atlanta, anything can happen." Working in his favor is experience. No longer an Olympic neophyte, Hood is going to Atlanta with a man-on-a-mission attitude after placing ninth in Barcelona four years ago. "At my first Olympics I was only 20 years old," he says. "It was there just to enjoy the Olympic experience. This time, I'm going back with more focus."

Hood recently graduated from the University of Arkansas, where he studied exercise physiology on a track scholarship. In 1994, he became the first Canadian to capture an NCAA title in the 1,500-m event. Training for Atlanta has dominated the last year of his life, but medical school is on an option, he says, as is the Sydney Games in the year 2000. While Hood's energy may have been running low on the eve of the Games, his confidence certainly has not. "Things have been going well, other than just a few long infections—that's pretty much it," he says. "That's not going to affect my performance at the Games."

## Joanne Malar GREAT EXPECTATIONS

Joanne Malar left everyone in her wake at the Canadian Olympic trials in Montreal in April. She won four golds, qualified for five events in Atlanta—and put the main medal hopes of the women's swim team squarely in her line. The 26-year-old Hamilton native placed fourth in her specialty, the 400-m individual medley, at the World Aquatic Championships two years ago, she will likely also swim on Canada's other medal possibility, the 4 x 200-m freestyle relay, as well as in the 4 x 100-m freestyle relay. Malar's talent, along with her winsome personality, have already won her endorsements for swimwear, shampoo, cereal and life insurance. But Gabe Stratton, her coach at McMaster University and the Hamilton-Westworth Aquatic Club, warns that Malar faces stiff competition in the pool. "Her best time [4:45.39 in the 400-m medley] is three seconds off the two Chinese," says Stratton. "She could beat the Canadian record by three seconds and still end up seventh."

Stratton, in fact, is anxious to play down expectations for his star pupil. At the Seoul Games eight years ago,



the medal pressure was on another Canadian, 19-year-old world-record holder Alison Higgs; her fourth-place finish was a disappointment and, although she did swim for four more years, her career was effectively over after the Olympics. Speaking of Malar, Stratton says, "What I don't want to hear when we come back fourth is, 'Oh gee, we only came fourth.' No, it should be, 'Oh good, we came fourth.'"

Like Higgs, Malar was a teenage phenom who, at 16, finished 11th in the 400-m individual medley at the Barcelona Games and, at 18, placed fourth at that event at the world championships in Rome. But while downplaying her medal chances in Atlanta, Stratton does say she is peaking at the right time. And he is encouraged that the McMaster University kinesiology student saves her best swim for the big competition. Last year, she had two gold medals at the world short-course championships in Rio de Janeiro, and two golds and three silvers at the Pan American Games in Mar del Plata, Argentina. So Joanne Malar has the swim of her life in the 400-m individual medley on July 28th, Gabe Stratton will be thrilled to end his words.



## Ian Millar ONE MORE TIME

For Ian Millar, the end of one successful relationship was simply a prelude to the next. Over 11 years, Millar's name became synonymous with a chestnut gelding named Big Ben, and together they were one of the most successful show-jumping duos in the world. Play It Again, the horse Millar has ridden for the past four years and will mount at the Atlanta Olympics, may not sound as familiar, but they have placed first in seven competitions. Apart from working with a new horse, the Perth, Ont., resident also had to overcome a serious accident—last August, he was thrown during a competition, leaving him with five broken ribs, a collapsed lung and a separated shoulder. He was out two months and then picked up right where he left off. It is that consistency with different mounts and under difficult circumstances, says national team coach Michel Vallancourt, that makes Millar such a successful competitor. "Not

only is he a good rider, he's also a good trainer and a good horseman. He's been able to maintain a fairly steady flow of good horses and kept them going for a long time."

The 49-year-old Millar, who has twice won the world cup title and has 120 wins in grand prix and derivatives over his 25-year career, will be competing in his seventh Olympic Games. And despite all his international success, the Olympics are one event in which Millar has not excelled. He and Big Ben were among the favorites in the past two summer Games. But they placed a disappointing 15th in Seoul and dropped out of the competition in Barcelona after crashing into a jump.

Big Ben retired in 1994 and, at 20, participated only at charity events. Millar, aboard Play It Again, joins other strong Canadian riders, including Hugh Gibson and Linda Swadlow-Hutchins, at the horse park in Conyers, Ga., east of Atlanta. Vallancourt is crossing his fingers. "I think he's in really good shape," the coach says of Malar. "He has a shot. No matter what, he goes he's always capable of winning."

The runners and javelin throwers of ancient Greece and Rome sought out supposedly magic potions. American Theron Hicks was even pragmatic, winning the 1904 marathon fueled by brandy and aspirin, a corn standard. The 1958 hammer-throwing champion, Harold Gosselin of the United States, later said he had been taking muscle-building steroids for the previous eight years. Then, in 1960, an autopsy found amphetamines in the body of Danish cyclist Rolf Einarsson Jensen, who fractured his skull when he fell during a road race—and the International Olympic Committee laid down enough of drugs in sports. The IOC launched testing at the 1968 Mexico City Games and made it all inclusive at Munich in 1972. But the abuse has continued—44 athletes, including Canada's Ben Johnson, have been caught at the Games since—and now the biggest crackdown in Olympic history will take place in Atlanta.

How well it works will depend on what happens when super-technology matches wits with human duplicity. The IOC's anti-

# The Drug Detectives

## Technological wizardry will try to keep the Olympics clean—but is it enough?

Doping tests will deploy handpicked technicians and three \$700,000 high-resolution mass spectrometers, said to be five to 10 times more sensitive to the trace traces of banned drugs than any other device available. The process is pricey—perhaps \$800 per test, that a spokeswoman for Flemington, N.J., which manufactures the spectrometers, says the firm sells about 30 each year all over the world. Some, she allows, may be helping athletes to beat the tests they will confront in Atlanta by revealing how easy substances are to detect and how soon they disappear from the system.

For the Olympics and the people who run them, unearthing cheaters is becoming more and more difficult. Athletes, evading the hundreds of thousands of dollars that commercial sponsors and national governments are prepared to lavish on the winners, are constantly discovering ingenious ways to avoid detection. A few of them, contaminating a urine sample with bacteria from the finger, drinking fluids containing a high concentration of vinegar, which will foul some tests, women showing up for testing with condoms containing "deter" were considered in the vagina, ingesting an insulin adulterant, for a short burst, swallowing drugs used to treat Alzheimer's disease because some are stimulants.

And coming soon, says Dr. Mauro Di Pasquale, assistant professor of clinical and health education at the University of Toronto, are designer drugs so new they have not yet appeared in the scientific literature. "The athletes keep inventing different stuff," he says. "There's an infinite number of compounds." Charles Ayotte, director of the anti-doping department at Montreal's National Institute of Scientific Research, was mystified by one



that kept showing up in urine samples from athletes in Europe and North America. After two years of study, she identified the substance as DHEA, a stimulant produced by the Human Pharmaceutical Institute. "There are no clinical studies with this substance, no toxicity studies, nothing," she says.

Quite apart from designer drugs, scientists say, the more widely used chemicals are causing enough headaches. For example, the latest technology cannot distinguish between naturally produced hormones—such as human growth hormone, Insulin Growth Factor-1 and erythropoietin—and the synthetic ones manufactured by drug companies for legitimate medical purposes. PCR and KIF-1 are used by athletes to build muscles or increase lean body mass. Runners, cyclists, swimmers and others know that erythropoietin can increase endurance by as much as 35 per cent. The European Union has set aside \$1.4 million for scientists in search of a method of detecting illicit human growth hormone.

Despite the scale of the doping challenge, the Olympics and

other global sports organizations have scored notable victories to the drug war. By far the most sensational was the disqualification of Canada's Johnson at Seoul in 1988. IOC vice-president Dick Pound, a Montreal lawyer, learned of Johnson's fate at a luncheon for Olympic sponsors not long after the sprinter had struck gold in the 200 m. Pound says he was guffawed aside by IOC President Juan Antonio Samaranch, who looked at Johnson and said, "For God's sake, has somebody died?" Pound replied, "Somebody said, 'Where's Ben Johnson has tested positive.'" for anabolic steroids.

Canadians were stunned by Johnson's downfall from grace and the subsequent readjustment at the inquiry headed by retired Ontario Court of Appeal Chief Justice Charles Doherty into drug use in sports. In September, 1991, then-federal Sports Minister Pierre Cadieux increased the two-year ban for athletes caught using drugs. More importantly, he created a body—now called the Canadian Centre for Fitness in Sport—based in the Ottawa suburb of Gloucester and gave his 13-member staff an annual budget of \$3.1 million to police athletes across the sports spectrum. But Canadian sprinters still labor under the cloud of suspicion left by Johnson. Meanwhile, the U.S. Olympic Committee—the target of frequent criticism by Canada and European countries for being soft on drugs—approved last April what a USOC task force described as the world's toughest anti-doping package. However, the USOC's executive committee missed some eyebrows when it said there was not enough time to get the rules ready for Atlanta.

Although the sordid history of doping is so old as competitive sports, the means and the will to fight it did not really emerge until the 1970s Games. The first noteworthy casualty that year was American swimmer Rick DeMont, who lost his gold medal in the 400-m freestyle when a drug test turned up ephedrine, which he took for asthma. In 1974, scientist Raymond Brooks developed a way to identify anabolic steroids. Two years later at Montreal, seven of eight disqualified weightlifters were found to be taking the muscle-building medicine. Eleven athletes were caught at the 1984 Los Angeles Games, 10—including Johnson—at Seoul and five at Barcelona in 1992.

Yet another embarrassment occurred in 1984, when China's women swimmers won 12 of 16 gold medals at the world championships in Rome and swept the field at the Asian Games in Hiroshima, Japan. Seven of the women subsequently failed drug tests and Chinese athletes were banned from the 1986 Pan-Pacific swim meet. However, China claims to have started its tough testing and is ready for Atlanta. Pool coaches still accuse the Chinese, but former Chinese head coach Chen Yungen says, "It's very sure we are clean of drugs."

The drug hunt has come again earlier this year. Eric Larsson of Schonberg, Ore., failed a doping test during the Canadian equestrian team's Olympic debut at Calgary's Stampede Meadows on June 7. He had finished second. On June 25, a second sample tested positive for cocaine and the following day, the Canadian Equestrian Federation delivered its verdict. If Larsson chose not to appeal the findings, he would be banned from show jumping competition for four years. "It's a shocking thing, it's not what I do," Larsson says. "It's not what I hold my life to be." Larsson is appealing the verdict, although the outcome is irrelevant to the Atlanta Games he has since broken his leg.

The IOC and other sports governing bodies are not a drug-testing athlete's only enemies—bitter competitors are not above blowing the whistle. In 1988 at Seoul, a surprise allegation of a steroid and anabolic steroid, middle-distance runner Lynn Williams, a bronze medalist four years earlier. The IOC, in poorly written English, anonymously accused her female competitors of doping. Williams's coach, Doug Clement, turned the note over to the IOC but nothing could be done because the accuser remained anonymous.

Not all athletes share Clement's distrust. Last April, U.S. swimmer Jessica Foschi was exonerated by a U.S. Olympic Committee arbitration panel. The 15-year-old had tested positive for steroids at the 1985 national championships in Pasadena, Calif., but there was some suspicion that she had been subaged. In another case, trials performed at a competition in Portland, Ore., found that Boston's 800-m runner Diane Modahl had 42 times the legal amount of testosterone. However, the results were not forwarded to race officials to the British Athletic Federation, which banned her. Modahl argued that the test had been contaminated and not refrigerated, and experts later agreed. The federation lifted its ban last year and the International Amateur Athletic Federation finally concurred in late March. She is now using the British federation.

Lawrence is the wick of bans and suspensions have become commonplace. In an attempt to keep athletes all in the family, the athletes who turn up in Atlanta will be required to sign an agreement which gives a court of sport arbitration the final word on such disagreements. While some athletes and athletes complained that such a court would be unlikely to exonerate them, Pound says, "It's not true. If an athlete tested positive during the 100 m, for example, there was not enough time to appeal the case before the 200 m race. Now, if an athlete says, 'I want a hearing tonight because I am running in the 800 m tomorrow,' he can have one." Besides, adds Pound, "If you don't say, you ain't coming." But they are coming, by the thousands. And if the IOC says any individual medal winners may share the facilities with the disgraced.



Johnson in Seoul, new drugs and creativity make finding cheaters more difficult.

RAY CORRELL with MIC GAIN





"So what do you  
want, a medal?"

"Guess what, Leo. I got Olympic  
tickets on the 'net to see rowing,  
diving and swimming."

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This summer, millions of people will descend upon Atlanta to witness the excitement of the 1996 Olympic Games. And technology developed in Canada by IBM will help them order their tickets securely via the Internet. So rowing, addresses, even credit card

numbers, can be sent safely to the Olympic Games ticket fulfillment system for processing. It's proof IBM can help make doing business on the Internet secure. To visit the official Atlanta Olympic Web site, drop by [www.atlantaolympic.org](http://www.atlantaolympic.org)

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# A Galaxy of Foreign Stars

They come from far and wide but share a single goal in Atlanta: to win Olympic gold

BY PAUL GAINS

## United States MISSION IMPOSSIBLE

To Americans, they are a dream team, to basketball players from other countries, they are a nightmare. America's defending world and Olympic champions have the skill to snatch their swaggar and have such a lock on gold in Atlanta that the only real competition will be for silver—a battle that could include Chris, LaQuan, Puerto Rico, Benin and Brazil. "You can't go one better than the silver medal," concedes Croatian forward Dora Kadez, whose team finished second at Barcelona in 1992 and who played last season with the NBA's Boston Celtics. "The American team is impossible to beat, very impossible." Ironically, the star-studded squad—including the likes of Shaquille O'Neal, Hakeem Olajuwon, Dwyane Wade, Charles Barkley and Seattle Supersonics—isolated anything but unshakable on July 6 against



U.S. college all-stars in Cleveland. Trailing by 17 points at halftime, they rallied for a 98-90 victory that left coach Len Wicks admitting to disappointment. But the next day, they rebounded to a 97-78 win over the U.S. team. "They have never taken coming off the bench," and Brazilian coach Raimundo Nonato de Almeida, "that we have in our starters."

## Kieren Perkins THE IRON MAN

As he is riding on Australia's Kieren Perkins. The 23-year-old swimmer goes to Atlanta as his country's best Olympic athlete—he is the defending 1,500-m freestyle champion, won silver in the 400-m freestyle at Barcelona and holds world records at both distances. But at the Australian Olympic trials in May, he barely made the team. Doctors found that he had an iron deficiency.

With his diet adjusted to compensate, Perkins went off to a training camp in Singapore vowing to get back



into form, within weeks he was racing near his best. That has been encouraging, as has the state of his chief competition. For the first time since 1980, no American records were set at the U.S. Olympic trials. And the drug disqualification of seven Chinese swimmers at the 1994 Asian Games in Hiroshima, Japan, will likely discourage cheating in Atlanta. Perkins is ready. "I am looking forward to being as close as possible to my best when I defend my title in Atlanta," he said. Canadian Olympic swimming coach Dave Johnson has no doubt of that. "He's a great competitor and the Secretariat of men's freestyle swimming," says Johnson. "He has a remarkable record when the chips are down."

## Fu Mingxia FABULOUS FU

For nearly one-third of her life, Fu China's Fu Mingxia has been a favorite diver—she was only 12 when she won the world championship in diving at Barcelona in 1992, she captured the gold medal in the 10-m platform event with a three-and-a-half somersault in the back position. The victories were the culmination of years of intense training that began at age 8 when she switched from gymnastics to diving. Since then, she has lived and labored at Beijing's National Training Center, where she practices endlessly in a regimen that includes academic study. Winning the world championship brought Fu her first national reward—a house for her and her family. And when she retires, she will live on the proceeds from a state-funded trust account.

But Atlanta is the immediate goal, and her coach, Yu Fuxi, told the China Sports Daily recently that Fu has a lock on the 10-m event. In fact, Yu said that Fu could take home the gold if she were only 80 per cent ready. The gold is not Fu's only reason; she is being counted on to restore the image of China's sports team, which was hampered from the 1995 Pan-Pacific event after positive tests for performance-enhancing drugs the year before.



## Okkert Brits VAULTING OVER AN IDOL

While he was still a schoolboy, South Africa's Okkert Brits admired world pole-vaulting champion Sergey Bubka as much that he carried his dog after the Ukrainian star. Now the 22-year-old, stocky, swarthy South African from the university town of Stellenbosch is trying to dethrone his idol. Brits beat Bubka three times as the European circuit last year—once when his poles were held up in customs and he had to borrow Bubka's—but their decisive vauling will likely come in Atlanta.

Brits, who has trained at home, says the intense interest of the South African news media has heightened the pressure. "They don't know about the sport," he says. "The only thing they know is that you need to get the gold medal. Anything less will be a failure." Even though he has never been closer to the crown, Brits is not discounting Bubka's prowess. Although the Ukrainian failed in Barcelona, he has won five world championships and holds the world indoor record of 6'10" in 60.2 feet. "Bubka is obviously very good," says Brits. "He has jumped 6'9" in 10.2 feet over 100 times and I haven't even competed that many times."



## A GUIDE TO THE GAMES

**ARCHERY** (Stone Mountain Park, July 25 and Aug. 2) **Watch for:** Kye-Hyun Cho (Korea), Jo Seon Kim (Korea), Kevin Sully (Canada)

**ATHLETICS** (Olympic Stadium, July 24 to Aug. 2) **Watch for:** Mike Powell (long jump, United States), Michael Johnson (200 m, 400 m, United States), Frank Fredericks (100 m, Jamaica), Hakeem Granger (2,000 m, 10,000 m, Ethiopia), Yelena Chumakina (pole vault, Russia), Kim Bales (400-m hurdles, United States), Gwen Torrence (100 m, United States), Dan O'Brien (shotput, United States), Jason Cantale, Michael Smith (shotput), Cameron Bailey and Lindsay Sear (400 m), Graham Hood (1,500 m), Charmaine Crooks (800 m)

**BADMINTON** (Georgia Tech, July 24 to Aug. 2) **Watch for:** Yu Zhaoqing (China, women's), Sui Shi (Belgium, women's), Ross Canada, Janice Dawson (men's), Dayne Jones (women's)

**BASKETBALL** (Polaris County Stadium, July 18 to Aug. 2) **Watch for:** United States, Cuba, Korea. Canada not competing

**MEN'S BASKETBALL** (Georgia Tech, July 20 to Aug. 2) **Watch for:** United States, Canada, Lithuania, Russia, Puerto Rico. Canada not competing

**WOMEN'S BASKETBALL** (Marquette College, July 21 to Aug. 4) **Watch for:** United States, China, Brazil, Canada

**BEACH VOLLEYBALL** (Adams Beach, Jacksonville, July 22 to 26) **Watch for:** Franco and Roberto Lopez (Brazil), Jackie Silva and Sandra Pires (Brazil), Julie Child and Mark Henne (Canada)

**BOOING** (Georgia Tech, July 23 to Aug. 4) **Watch for:** Sergey Bubka (6'10" kg, Ukraine), Alexander Lison (59 kg, Russia), Ron Canada, Renee Crooks (59 kg) and Caroline Brown (59 kg)

**CANOE/KAYAK** (James Whitewater Center, Lake Lanier, Ga., July 24 to Aug. 4) **Watch for:** Rita Kaban (K-1, 500 m), Hungary's Ron Canada, Renee Crooks (K-1, 500 m) and Caroline Brown (K-1, 500 m)

**CYCLING** (City of Atlanta—road, Stone Mountain Park—mountain, July 21 to Aug. 3) **Watch for:** Laurent Jalabert (road, France), Miguel Indurain (time trial, Spain), Juanma Lopez (time trial, France), Chrissy Wille (road, Australia), Anne Hildebrand (time trial, Norway), Jean Gaudin (time trial, Canada), Chris Hedges (time trial), Anne Sampaio (road)

**DIVING** (Georgia Tech, August 1 to Aug. 2) **Watch for:** Tan Sheng (women's 10 m, China), Fu Mingxia (women's 10 m, China)

**YU ZHOUZHONG** (men's three meters, China); from Canada, Anne Hootenbury (women's 10 m), Anne Pelletier (women's three meters)

**ROBERTSON** (George from Canada, Hootenbury, July 23 to Aug 6) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's show jumping, Sweden), Michelle Glavin (judo), United States; from Canada, Ben Miller (show jumping), Ben Underhill (show jumping)

**REINING** (George World Cup, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**FIELD HOCKEY** (Olympic Athletes, University of North Carolina, July 20 to Aug 2) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**GYMNASTICS** (George, David, July 23 to 29) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**RYTHMIC GYMNASTICS** (University of Georgia, Atlanta, Aug. 1 to Aug. 6) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**FIGURE SKATING** (George, David, July 23 to 29) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**MODERN PENTATHLON** (Wolf Creek Shooting Complex, George, David, July 23 to 29) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**BOWLING** (Lulu, Lulu, July 23 to 29) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**SHOOTING** (Wolf Creek Shooting Complex, July 23 to 29) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**SOCCER** (Johns, Birmingham, Aug. 1, from Atlanta, Aug. 6) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

## Cuba ISLAND OF DREAMS

For Cuba's Olympic baseball team, there is good news and bad news. The good includes recent defections from the team—notably of right-handed pitchers Liván Hernández, 25, who has signed with the Florida Marlins, and Osvaldo Fernández, 38, now a San Francisco Giant. Last week, Rolando Arango, a 28-year-old right-hander regarded as Cuba's best pitcher, defected as well. He said he would seek residency in the



United States so he could become a free agent and play in the major leagues. The good news is that Cuba—a baseball hotbed that produces great players and, since the revolution in 1958, has generally kept them there—still remains a potent threat to repeat its golden-era winning performance of four years ago. "They are pretty damn impressive," says Ken Lee, a spokesman for the U.S. Olympic team. But for the embattled Cubans, there is more at stake than a ball game: Given the nation's strained relations with the United States, beating the Americans in baseball—and grabbing a gold medal—would do wonders for national pride.

## Claudia Poll SISTER ACT II

When Bibin Poll returned home to Costa Rica from the 1988 Seoul Olympics, maternal chaos pursued her through the streets and the government declared a national holiday. All that was for winning a silver medal in swimming. The tiny Central American country of three million is in for an even bigger party still: Claudia Poll, holder of two world championship gold medals in the 200-m and 400-m freestyle events will be in Atlanta. So will Silvia—a six-time Olympic gold medalist who will keep the folks at home up to date. The sisters were born in Nicaragua to



German parents, who moved to Costa Rica in 2007. Claudia, a university business administration student, has been training six hours a day with members of the national men's team. Given her country's great expectations, says assistant coach Mosterwald Holgado, "we are just trying to keep things cool and keep the pressure off her."

**SOPHIA** (Golden Girl, Columbus, Ga., July 23 to 28) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**SWIMMING** (George Tech, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING** (George Tech, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**TABLE TENNIS** (George World Cup, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**TEAM HANDBALL** (George World Cup, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**TENNIS** (Steele, Phoenixville, Pa., July 23 to Aug. 2) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**VOLLEYBALL** (Owen Coliseum and University of Georgia, Athens, July 20 to Aug. 6) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**WATER POLO** (George Tech, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**WRESTLING** (George World Cup, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

**WRESTLING** (George World Cup, August 1) **Watch** Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m), Ben Burgess (men's 25 m to 25 m)

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## Michael Johnson CHALLENGING HISTORY

America's Michael Johnson has the distinction of being the man to beat in two events, in Atlanta. The 30-year-old Dallas resident is hoping to match his performance at last year's world track and field championships in Göteborg, Sweden, where he captured both the 200-m and the 400-m sprints. And at the U.S. Olympic trials last month, he set a new world record—19.95 seconds—in the 200 m. Johnson's abilities are such that the British Athletics Federation decided to ban him from a London meet on July 32 to avoid demoralizing British runners. No one has ever won Olympic gold in both the 200-m and 400-m races. If Johnson succeeds, it would help restore America's sagging track-and-field fortunes and also bring more commercial sponsors—the current crop includes Nike, and Jay-Z—back to Olympic championships. However, says Johnson's business agent, Brad Hane, "He is not doing it to satisfy the accountants and their executives. He is doing it to make Olympic history."



## Andre Agassi THE CELEBRITY GAME

Hypocrite is as much a part of Andre Agassi's make-up as the baseline drive. "I expect the Olympics to be the greatest two weeks of my life as a professional athlete," he says. "It's one of thousands of athletes putting together for one common purpose, to win a medal, to go on home." It would, he added, be just as good as winning the U.S. Open or Wimbledon. But not in baseball, and money is the engine on the pro circuit. The flamboyant Agassi, third-ranked men's player in the world and celebrity pitchman, is getting a reported \$140 million in a 10-year promotional deal with Nike. Recently, Davis Cup supporters criticized Agassi for not signing up to represent the United States. He got into even more hot water for suggesting that the Davis Cup match should be canceled in Olympic years. Agassi's performance has been suspect recently, and in Atlanta he will face a world-class field that includes countryman Pete Sampras, Croatia's Goran Ivankovic and Yevgeny Kafelnikov of Russia. But if he is on his game, Agassi may yet get a medal to go with his money.

## Lilia Podkopaeva THE BREADWINNER

Sometimes in a little young to be responsible for three generations of family, but it likely reinforces the competitiveness of gymnast Lilia Podkopaeva. The native of cross-country Donetsk in Ukraine, now \$3,000 a day as a professional coach in Hazards last fall. The money went towards providing an apartment for her unemployed mother, her grandparents and a younger brother (her father abandoned the family when she was a young girl). Then she was the result and all-around likes at the world championship last October in May, she added the European title and now has a chance in Atlanta to follow in the footsteps of Olympic champions Olga Korbut and Nadia Команова. But she will be challenged—by 25-year-old Svetlana Bogdanova of Belarus.



## Brazil KICKING A JINX

For Brazil's fabled soccer team, this is the year to break the jinx. Although the Latin American giant has won four World Cup tournaments, it has never won at the Olympics—and even failed to qualify for the 1992 Games in Barcelona. This time around, the brilliant Brazilians did not lose a single qualifying match, but coach Mano Zago is taking no chances. He has reinforced his lineup with three of the stage-strained stars of Brazilian soccer: Jorginho, a powerhouse who played last winter with Midvale coach in the English Premier League, fullback Roberto Carlos, signed recently by Real Madrid, and midfield



opponents were content to play defensively instead of to win—a tactic designed to blunt Brazil's breeziness. "This is not the way to beat Brazil," says Graham Leight, a TV soccer analyst and former Scottish star. "Tom Brady, Brazil is attacking from because they are not expecting it, but having said that, they are a formidable side."

# Sex and the Modern Athlete

BY JOE CHIDLEY

**W**hen 15,000 athletes and officials descended on the Olympic Village in Atlanta, they will find more than a few distractions. There are movie theatres, souvenir shops, a coffeehouse, a dance club, a bowling alley—even an electronic games pavilion, home to the latest in high-tech arcade machines, and a so-called Surf Shack, where athletes can explore the Internet. In short, the Olympic Village will be a microcity—with all the distractions that a full-fledged cosmopolitan community has to offer. But perhaps the most powerful distraction in Atlanta will be one that is older than the Olympic Games: the allure of romance and its earthy corollary, sex. It may not jibe with the aqueduct-clean Olympic ideal. But at the 1996 Games, as in the past, the convergence of impossibly young people from all over the world, the biggest moment of their lives, will inevitably spawn games behind the Games—international affairs of the flesh.

Sports fans are excited to the lurid tales rising out of professional sport. There is the one about basketball bad boy Wade Chandler, who claims to have slept with 30,000 women. Or the cross-dressing antics of the Chicago Buller Dennis Rodman. Or the travels of Dallas Cowboys football star Michael Irvin, arrested in March after being discovered as an Irving, Tex., hotel room with flack drugs and two female employees of a topless bar. But in amateur sport—where teams and athletes are supported by governments, or by megacorporate corporate sponsors—namerite escapades are talked about in secret. Even off the record, many athletes are reluctant to discuss the S-word. "You know it goes on, and with people that you don't really expect," says one Canadian veteran of the 1992 Barcelona Games. "But I can't name names—I'd probably run a couple of marriages."

Soft, tales of the heart from the Olympics and other international competitions have been making the rounds in the amateur sporting community for years. Among them:

- At the 1994 Winter Games in Lillehammer, Norway, the tale of the final week was how one star of the Canadian hockey team rigorously pursued a pretty Canadian figure skater—and she named names—10 pro athletes from a couple of marriages.

- At a pre-Games regatta in Finland recently, two Eastern European rowers were entertaining a prostitute in their room



Journalists (above) pry for some athletes still preach the benefits of abstinence before competing—but these days they are in the minority

when they heard their coach approaching. In beating a hasty retreat through the window, one row or broke his ribs, the other his ankle.

- One of the free medical services at the 1992 Olympics in Barcelona was the distribution of condoms—and medical officials handed out 50,000 of them. At the 1994 Winter Games in Lillehammer, one Russian skier went to the medical center and requested 300 condoms just for himself—he was turned down. And during the Seefeldner Asian Games in Chang Mai, Thailand, last December, public health officials broke the prophylactic record—distributing three million condoms to athletes, fans and the city's numerous sex workers.

- At an international track meet in the late 1980s, one runner's female manager seduced a competitor, keeping him away from the track until five minutes before the race. The competitor showed up anyway, and ran to a crushing victory. The story goes that afterwards, the manager approached her runner and said, "I did my job—why didn't you do yours?"

- It may be more banal than reality, but before the 1992 Winter Games in Albertville, France, Italian skier Alberto Tomba—the notorious player who vigorously pursued German skier Katarina Witt four years before in Calgary—and that he was cooking his sexual job. "I used to have a wild time with three women on 65 a.m.," Tomba told reporters. "In the Olympic Village, I will only live up with five women until 3 a.m."

Such stories may shock some fans. But the vast majority of

athletes between responsibility. They finish every athlete takes the Games very seriously, says three-time Canadian Olympic speed skier Nathalie Lambert. "They want to perform well, and they're serious both in their training and in their off-training life." And Olympians' relationships are not always casual. During the 1996 Games in Melbourne, Australian speed skier David Brown (Olympic gold medalist in 1992) was in love with American jumper Thomas Harrell Connolly—and despite the Cold War and an international scandal, the two eventually married.

In a sense, given the dynamics of the Games and the pressures competitors face, Olympic romance is inevitable. "It's had a strange atmosphere in the Village," says a former Olympian.

"For the first week, it's pretty serious, because for most people you still have to compete. And then after they've competed, it's like, 'well, throw caution to the wind.' To prevent that, the Canadian team has introduced a 'no-sex' rule for its swimmers, who train in areas from 16 (outlet) summer jersey (Daniel) to 26 (outlet) swimmer (Joe) Cleveland. The swimmers' code of conduct, written by head coach Dave Johnson, lists sexual activity as an inappropriate behavior—along with certain use of alcohol or drugs, and public alcohol.

Christine Kerr, a sports psychologist at the University of Toronto, points out that while many of the top-notch swimmers may concentrate solely on the competition, the pressures of the thousands of other athletes who have no realistic social hopes may be different. "But, they are there to perform, but they are also there to enjoy the Games, which is meeting people from other countries and other cultures," Kerr says. And many of the athletes have made lifelong friendships—relationships included—just to get to the Games. "For most of them, it will never happen again," Kerr says. "So when it's all over, hey, let's go home."

"That sense of celebration, however, can present real challenges for Olympic medical officials, who consider the issue of sex in the Village as a health concern. Every Canadian athlete at the 1992 Barcelona Games received a so-called anatomy package, containing a water bottle, sunscreen, some sport/drink powder—and condoms. Prophylactics will also be freely available to athletes in Atlanta. "I think it would be a great tragedy for any athlete," says Dr. Andrew Pace, chief medical officer for the U.S. Olympic team. "We contract a sexual disease or cause unwanted pregnancy during an important event."

Teaching responsibility is a big part of Pace's current job as chief physician for the men's basketball team. Although the squad failed to qualify for the Olympics this year, Pace is already preparing the team for the 2000 Olympics in Sydney, Australia. In training camp in Australia, he gives his players advice on the health issues surrounding international travel—everything from jet lag and gastroenteritis to safe sex. Says Pace: "The idea is that, if you're an international athlete, you have to make good choices—

whether it's about when to throw a pass, or choosing how you live your life sexually."

If Olympic athletes are having sex—even the side kind—does it take away from their performance on the field of play? In the sporting world, the putative benefits of sexual abstinence have a long tradition, dating back to ancient times. Depriving oneself, the theory goes, sharpens focus or builds up tension to be released in competition. And for some athletes, the idea of abstaining from sex might be still appeal. "Sex makes you happy," American skier Marty Litzner once said. "And happy people don't run a 3.47 mile."

But among athletes, coaches and physicians, the majority opinion seems to be that sex itself has little or no effect on sporting performance. "I think that issue has been put to bed—no sex is needed," says Pace. In fact, experts say that sex before competition can be either beneficial or detrimental, largely depending on how the athlete looks at it. "Psychologically, it can be a very good thing," says Kerr, "because it's a tension release—as long as the athletes aren't going to be worried that it's going to affect their performance."

## For many, romance is the game behind the Games

After winning a national 10,000m title in 1992, U.S. track star Lynn Jennings freely acknowledged that sex—with her husband, Dave Hill—had helped her performance. "I

have found that sex the night before adds this nice feeling of happiness and my relationship with Dave," she said. Closer to home after Canadian downhill skier and Olympic silver medalist at the 1992 Games in Albertville, a Swiss newspaper reported that she had sex with her husband, Matt, the night before her victory. "We made good vibrations for the race," the story in *Sixty Six* quoted Lee-Garner as saying. When she saw the paper upon her return to Alberta, the skier denied speaking to the Swiss reporter, but played up with the sex question. "Whatever we did, it worked—I'm not going to say it's what's in this paper," she said. "Besides, I'm not about to give my secret away to every other athlete."

State track coach says that sex may indeed be a distraction—but probably the least harmful of all the diversions the Olympic Village offers. "At least you're probably not on your last road of the time it's going on," he adds. "I'd be more concerned about shopping." Presumably the only time an athlete's sex life could cause a coach, he explains, is if the athlete's sex life is so distracting that the athlete is not performing as well as normal. "The rule is performance is nothing special," says the coach. "At the Olympics, whatever your normal lifestyle is, that's probably the best way to go."

In sport, as in love, there is an exception to every rule. The night before the upcoming trials at the 1996 Summer Games in Mexico City, Bob Beamon had a love session with a woman close the night before a major competition (with) which he did, history does not record.) According to biographer Dick Schick, Beamon was overcome with fear that he had blown his chances as Olympic gold. But the next morning, on his first jump, the 22-year-old American soared through the air for 26 feet, 2 inches—breaking the world record by almost two feet. It was a remarkable achievement, which some skeptics attributed to his sex with the Mexican City. But who knows? Maybe. Erno—that most mischievous of Olympic gods—had a hand in it. □



● The electronic games pavilion at the Olympic Village in Atlanta is a microcity with plenty of diversions—including the allure of romance

# The Cheaters of Antiquity

BY BRUCE WALLACE

Under a brilliant Greek sun one Sunday morning last month, more than 500 runners heaved their bare toes into the grooved starting line of the ancient sports stadium at Nemea, and kicked up a little dust on its track for the first time in more than 2,000 years. In the old days, the Nemean Games were one of four sport and religious festivals that made up the period or "season" of which the most important was the Olympic Games. But the men and women who took off their shoes and slipped into tunics to run through the runs at Nemea last month did not have to be especially fast. They were competing for old times, not record dates.

"Many of us are damaged by developments in the modern Olympics—their commercialism seems to overwhelm the sportsmanship," argues Stephen Miller, the American classics professor who has supervised excavation of the Nemean stadium since 1975 and who helped organize the day of races. "We were trying to forge a link back to the fourth century B.C., to allow people to touch and feel what these ancient festivals were really like." So although the participants at Nemea did not compete in the same way as in classical times, they did run barefoot because, says Miller, "with our shoes off, our common humanity is revealed." As in antiquity, prizes were wreaths of wild oakery—nostrils, curls in wigs and all—evidence that victory was neither profitable nor eternal.

As the modern Games reach their 100th birthday, grumbling about the betrayal of ancient ideals has become almost an Olympic sport in itself. Everyone knows the referee Mickey in running is supposed to remain aloof; the raw nationalism and commercialism that affects, say, soccer's World Cup.

It is a seductive argument. Who doesn't feel a pang of dismay at the Burger King poster that puts a Whopper into the hand of the famous sculpture of the discus thrower? And at large statues of those ancient Games set in an extraordinarily high moral standard. Wars stopped for the classical Games, 20th century armies fight on. The ancient Games did not miss a four-year beat over a millennium, while in just one century three modern Olympiads have been cancelled because of war.

But closer scrutiny pokes holes in this idyll. The historical record—banded down from the literature and painted pottery that survives—shows a less romantic picture of those five-day festivals held in the sweltering Elia valley. Participation—the modern Games' holy exhortation that virtue is "not in the winning but the

taking part"—never carried much weight in antiquity. "It was not enough to excel, you had to win," says classical scholar Judith Swaddling, curator of an exhibition on the ancient Olympics at London's British Museum in the 1990s. There was no glory, and no prize, for finishing second or third. Odds were written for and riches awaited only the winners, and the glory they brought their home city-state encouraged bribery and cheating to subsidize weak athletes to train full time. A dictionary would call them professionals.

The rank for Olympic winners targeted some athletes to bribe their way to victory or bend rules. "There's plenty of evidence of cheating," says Swaddling, pointing out a fifth-century B.C. drinking cup on which two pankration—an early form of Extreme Fighting in which only biting and gouging were prohibited—see digging their thumbs into each other's eyes. In those days, city-states waged up faces to build statues to Zeus if their athletes were caught cheating. Imagine Canadians digging into their pockets for a moment to cover Ben Johnson's shame. Digging over humping and tripping other runners were common—which puts Mary Decker-Jones's 1984 tumble at the feet of Zeia Haid in historical context.

Third of businessmen exploiting the Olympics to turn a profit? Ancient Games were magnets for merchants, including prostitutes who worked outside the stadium grounds—women being barred, of course, from actually standing. Upset by the emphasis on national medal counts?

"Do you not know that I am fighting for the glory of Greece?" the lesser Cincinnatus demanded of the Greek crowd that was cheering on the Egyptian underdog Anisimachus. "Would you prefer an Egyptian to carry off the Olympic wreath?" The crowd swung to Cincinnachus who, enraptured, paraded the Egyptian. Even the much-admired Olympic truce was hardly a utopian act. When wars erupted while an athlete and spectators could travel safely to the Games. Chariot races and foot races were regarded as simply a proxy for battle and training for war.

So the 100th anniversary of the modern Olympics might mark the moment to check off that mythical lineage from ancient times. It is precisely because it will be an overhyped, extravagant carnival for elite athletes that Atlanta is a continuation of Olympic history, a link to the world as well as the best of man's sporting history. As the first-century travel writer Pausanias noted: "There are enough income and inevitable things in life, aren't things just as bad as the Olympic festival? Aren't you searched three by the fierce heat? Aren't you crushed in the crowd? Aren't you bothered by the noise, the dirt, and other nuisances? But it seems to me, 'no complaint, that you are well able to bear and overlook gladly whatever it is, when you think of the gripping spectacles that you will see.'"

All he forgot to mention was the traffic on the interstate. □



Discus thrown, as gouging or biting

Competition was just as ruthless in ancient Greece

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# Bungling the case

An inquiry concludes that Paul Bernardo could have been stopped

**H**ow new languages in interrogation, locked up for 23 1/2 hours a day in a 15-by-25-ft cell in Kingston Penitentiary. But even though he is imprisoned for life, Paul Bernardo's connection to the world beyond the prison walls remains hortfully real. During a six-year spree of brutality that began in May 1989, he raped at least 18 young Ontario women, murdered two others and caused the death of a third before his arrest in February 1990. Could some of it have been prevented? Yes, concluded Justice Archie Campbell of the Ontario Court, as he released the results of his month-long, independent inquiry into the police investigation of the Bernardo case last week. In his highly critical, 473-page report prepared for the Ontario government, Campbell said that the investigation was hampered by dozens of mistakes and oversights by individual officers, as well as conflicts and rivalries between different police departments. "There were times during the separate investigations," he writes, "that the different police forces might as well have been operating in different countries."

While investigators stumbled, Campbell says, Bernardo continued his rampage. Police in Metro Toronto and their counterparts in St. Catharines, where Bernardo lived when he killed teenagers Leslie Mahaly and Kristin French, both failed to investigate public tips that could have led them to Bernardo long before February 1990. Worse still, says Campbell, the Toronto-based Centre of Forensic Sciences waited 25 months before conducting DNA analysis of hair blood and saliva samples that Bernardo provided to Metro police in November 1989—a delay that allowed him to commit four more rapes and commit the six murders of 14-year-old Mahaly and 15-year-old French. "It appears that Bernardo's DNA submission went into a black hole at the end of 1990," Campbell says. "In hindsight, it is clear that those rapes and murders could have been prevented if Bernardo's sample had been tested within 30 or even 30 days."

Despite such glaring errors, Campbell refused to blame individual officers or forensic investigators. Instead, he praised them for being skilled and dedicated, and attributes the problems to systemic flaws in police departments not equipped or motivated to deal with a mobile and determined predator like Bernardo. "They are hard to recognize and detect, and they create a unique challenge to law enforcement," Campbell adds. "They slip easily through the gaps in our law enforcement systems."

In fact, Campbell concludes that Bernardo "fell through the cracks" simply by moving from one com-

munity to another, a tactic frequently used by serial killers to avoid detection. In early 1991, three months after being questioned by Metro police on the basis of a tip and providing the samples, Bernardo, then living in Scarborough, moved to St. Catharines, where he rented the bungalow in which he and Karla Hoeskula, his 28-year-old cousin, raped, tortured and murdered French and Mahaly. (Hoeskula is currently serving 12 years for her role in the murders, as well as the death of the 15-year-old sister Tawnya, who died on Dec. 30, 1990, after being dragged and raped by both Hoeskula and Bernardo.)

After Bernardo left Toronto, Campbell says, Metro police essentially stopped their investigation of the serial rapes because no new attacks were occurring in their jurisdiction. On the other hand, because of the lack of co-operation between departments, Niagara police had no idea that someone who had been questioned in those crimes had moved to their community—even though Metro police knew Bernardo was living in St. Catharines. And once both police forces arrived in on Bernardo as a suspect in early 1993, they submitted separate investigations which were hampered by inter-departmental rivalries and a competitive battle to make the arrest. "The remarkable thing about serial predator investigations is that the same problems repeat themselves in every investigation with tragic frequency," Campbell notes. "We seem incapable of learning from previous experience."

But none of the worst blunders occurred after Bernardo was arrested. His initial eight-hour interrogation became useless as evidence because the officers in charge violated Bernardo's Charter rights by not allowing him to call a lawyer despite his repeated requests. Police made another major mistake when, during their 77-day search of Bernardo's St. Catharines home, they failed to find videotapes on which Bernardo had recorded his rapes of Mahaly, French and Tawnya Hoeskula. Campbell disclosed that an officer did reach into the ceiling area above a pot light where the tapes were hidden—but he did not search his arm for enough. The tapes were later retrieved from the spot by Ken Murray, Bernardo's first lawyer, who held on to them for 16 months.

During that time, in the absence of that evidence, Grove prosecutors entered into a plea-bargain agreement with Karla Hoeskula.

Campbell's report contains several recommendations for reform, especially in police co-operation. Whenever more than one police force begins working on the same case, a co-ordinated command structure should be established, backed by a full-time staff of specially trained investigators, profilers, computer technicians and a dedicated team of officers from the forensic lab. But first, says Campbell, police must become much more adept at early recognition of similar or linked crimes.

In fact, since December 1993, police forces across Ontario have had access to a national computerized system known as VICLAS. Designed to reveal any links among a spooled murders, rapes and other violent or predatory crimes that appear to be similar in nature, the system, developed by Ottawa-based RCMP Inspector Ron MacKay, has been recognized as one of the best in the world. But police in Ontario and the rest of eastern Canada have not been making use of it: of the 32,000 cases logged on VICLAS, 10,000 have been submitted by officers from the four western provinces.

Campbell criticized those shortcomings, noting that in 1995 Ontario investigators reported less than 30 per cent of murders in the province and under six per cent of serious sexual offences. "Homicide and sexual offenders exhibit identifiable and often predictable characteristics," Campbell says. "VICLAS has little chance to work unless investigators enter all violent predatory crimes up to the system." Last week, provincial Solicitor-General Robert Reidman responded promptly to Campbell's recommendations, announcing that he will make VICLAS reports mandatory.

At the Centre of Forensic Sciences, meanwhile, where one of the biggest mistakes of the entire Bernardo investigation occurred, major changes have already taken place. Campbell notes that when the centre began DNA testing in June 1990, it was quickly swamped with hundreds of samples—but had only one scientist and one technician. Since then, the centre has increased its DNA lab staff to 36 scientists, but police forces must still wait five to eight months for results. Consequently, the centre recently announced that its will double its number of DNA scientists to 52. That will cut the waiting period for results to 30 days in most cases.

While police reactions to Campbell's report were generally positive, some officers questioned whether his recommendations will be implemented. Dave Lewis, head of the Vancouver Police Department, who recently cancelled a PhD thesis on serial killers, and that investigations involved in the Clifford Ouse case in the early 1980s also learned a great deal about serial killers. But once they retired, their knowledge and skills were lost to the force. Others, like Memorial University's Elliott Leyton, author of *Meaning of the Rise of the Modern Multiple Offender* and a leading expert on serial killers, contend that while progress in the investigation of serial predators has been great, such cases will always present difficulties. "There are no social links between the crime or physical links afterward," said Leyton. "No one sees a connection because there is none."

Families of the victims also welcomed Campbell's recommendations, while praising the police effort under difficult circumstances. Leslie Mahaly's mother, Debbie, noted that investigators were dealing with an unfathomable mind. "At the time, I said we haven't loved Leslie's body because we are looking for a person—we should be looking for an animal." In Bernardo's case, the lack of connections to his known victims helped him elude capture for six years. Now, at Kingston Penitentiary, the man who once boasted to Hoeskula that he would never be captured after his first two prison officials have installed a Plexiglas barrier over the bars of his cell to prevent other inmates from throwing things at him. He is allowed out for 30 minutes of exercise a day and two showers a week. When he leaves his cell, Bernardo is accompanied by at least two guards, and sometimes the rest of the inmates are locked up to ensure his safety. "Everybody here totally despises the creep," one inmate told Mahaly in a recent interview. "I know a number of individuals who would love to cut his head off."

Bernardo (above), Campbell (right) as an investigator hampered by dozens of mistakes and oversights by individual officers, as well as conflicts and rivalries between different police departments



# Acrimony inside the AIDS war

Just 18 months ago, Susana Marín Soria, a 34-year-old graphic artist living in Jakarta, Indonesia, tested positive for HIV, the virus that causes AIDS. After giving her the grim news, Soria's doctor recommended that she take the antiretroviral drug AZT to slow the virus's steady assault on her immune system. But Soria faced a crisis—there was absolutely no way she could afford the treatment. "How can I going to take AZT when it is going to cost more than I make?" she asked. Desperate to the therapy, Soria, now a member of an international advocacy group, is fortunate enough to find it simpler here. But during the eleventh International Conference on AIDS in Vancouver last week, she recounted how, before she set off for Canada, a friend in Jakarta asked her what the meeting's official theme was going to be. "I said, 'One World, One Hope,'" she recalled. "And he said, 'No it isn't, it's Third World, No Hope.'"

Similar refrain was heard throughout the five-day conference. With 15,000 delegates from 125 countries, it was the largest gathering of its kind ever held. And ironically, even as Soria and others bemoaned a lack of access to affordable treatment, medical researchers and pharmaceutical companies announced some promising new breakthroughs. For the first time ever, they unveiled data showing that a new class of drugs, called protease inhibitors, significantly reduce so-called viral loads—scientific measures of the level of HIV in the body—when used in tandem with other previously prescribed antiviral agents. Scientists cautioned that the data is preliminary—and the length of the treatment's effectiveness is not yet known. But it is, some say, a real and even dropped below detectable levels, leading some to predict that victory in the battle against AIDS may soon be won.

The big winners, contend the critics, will not be people like Soria. Instead, they will be the multinational pharmaceutical companies, whom they accused of profiteering from the global epidemic. The drug companies have steadfastly refused to open their books, arguing that their profit margins for specific products is confidential. They insist, however, that their prices are fair given the high overhead—and emphasize that a significant portion of earnings are redirected into needed scientific research.

Perhaps so. But a month's supply of Hoffmann-La Roche's saquinavir, sold under the brand name Invirase, at one time the sole protease inhibitor currently available commercially in Canada, costs \$945. When added to other drugs needed in the new combination therapies—so "drug cocktails" as they are now called—the price of treatment can reach \$15,000 per year. That is clearly out of the reach of anyone not covered under private insurance or government drug plans. But even more importantly, observers point out, the new drugs are virtually useless in the vast majority of the world's 23 million men, women and children now living with HIV and AIDS—34 per cent of them in the developing world. "We had to pick a hot topic for this week," observed the Chinese administration's national AIDS policy director Pu Ying during the Vancouver meeting. "It would be, yes, we



Conference demonstrators: Accusations of global profiteering

have new protease inhibitors and viral load tests—but it is who is going to get them that matters."

Such issues are almost certain to dominate the AIDS debate for many years to come. "While we have seen important advances in our understanding of basic science, of the epidemiology of HIV infection, and of novel approaches and technologies for care and treatment of people living with HIV and AIDS, we have nonetheless witnessed the unabated progression of the epidemic in country after country around the world," observed Brazilian delegate Richard Parker, chair of the department of health policy and institutions at the State University of Rio de Janeiro's Institute of Social Medicine. And UNAIDS, the United Nations AIDS program, estimates that, by the year 2000, as many as 40 million people worldwide will be infected. "While the development of new technologies for prevention and treatment must be an urgent priority," advised

Parker, "it can never be effectively carried out or delivered outside of, or apart from, a more broad-reaching political response to the epidemic."

There are plenty of points still to come, at the Vancouver conference was only indication. Chanting "Gored Equals Death," and "Success for All," the U.S.-based activist group ACT UP condemned several drug companies for profiting from the illness. They avoided four of them that so-called Golden Owl award, which allegedly contained the ashes of people who had died of AIDS. "We are not opposed to drug companies making profits," ACT UP member Stephen LeBlanc of San Francisco told Medweek. "But when it comes to AIDS, a lot of corporations have an all-the-more-is-better policy. The vast majority of people with HIV have no hope for access."

Pinkney delegate Michael Tin of Manitoba's Health Action Information Network, a non-governmental educational and social research group, said that in his country AZT costs the equivalent of 38 a day—while the daily minimum wage is only 56. Asked if there was any positive news he could take home from the Vancouver conference, he smiled. "I think the good news is that the First World is finally beginning to realize that we have a very different situation in the Third World," he replied. "We hear all this stuff about protease inhibitors—and go back and feel bad that we can't even afford the older generation of drugs."

Others at the conference questioned the overall direction of AIDS research—and called for governments and private industry to fund more research into vaccine development. "The world would save a lot of money by preventing infections rather than waiting until they occur," said Margaret Johnston, scientific director of the International AIDS Vaccine Initiative, a New York-based group launched in January with the backing of the

Activist Elizabeth Taylor and delegates: Treatment can cost \$15,000

Rockefeller Foundation, UNAIDS and other organizations. According to Johnston's group, only eight per cent of total AIDS research is devoted to vaccines, even though scientists agree that, problems aside, they are both theoretically possible and desperately needed. The reason, contends Johnston, is economic: "The market incentives for companies to get involved in vaccine development have not been adequate," she said, calling for governments, pharmaceutical companies and philanthropic organizations to rally to the cause.

Many argue that only vaccines can stop the tide of AIDS in the developing world. But there are also accessibility issues closer to home. During the conference, a new national coalition called Wake Up Canada targeted the federal health department's exhibit booth, condemning the fact that only one protease inhibitor—Roche's saquinavir—is commercially available in Canada while approval is still pending for two others. Merck's indinavir, which sells under the brand name Crivon and Abbott's zalcitabine, sold as Norvir and activists also point out that

most provinces—with the exception of British Columbia and Saskatchewan—do not yet universally offer the cost of recently developed HIV drugs. "We are a long, long way from having a solution to this crisis," said Glen Bowen, director of programs and services for the Toronto-based Community AIDS Treatment Information Exchange. Added AIDS Vancouver spokesperson Philip Hama: "Access is not just an issue in developing countries—it's in Canada, too."

Several hundred Canadians are currently receiving the yet-to-be approved drugs under a compassionate access program. And Patrick Hennehan, a manager for Mississauga, Ont.-based Hoffmann-La Roche Ltd., said his company has been working with both the provincial governments and the AIDS community to ensure that everyone gets to those who need it. For one thing, Roche is consulting with provincial governments in an effort to get saquinavir included in drug plans.

"These drugs are having a significant benefit on survival and on prevention of the disease," he said. "A lot of the governments recognize that and are working together with Roche to make sure they are putting appropriate funding in place to ensure that if there is any patient in Canada who can benefit from saquinavir therapy, that they get access to it."

But for those still in need, especially in the developing world, the words have a hollow ring. Brian's Parker, speaking during one of the conference's plenary sessions, said that the "One World, One Hope" theme actually posed delegates with a challenge—"Building one world out of many, of responding to the epidemic in ways that will ultimately overcome the gaps that seem to divide us." He added, "How we respond will write the history of the epidemic in years to come." That response, as was evident last week, is a long way from being clearly formulated.

SCOTT STEELE in Vancouver

# Disunity finds fresh roots

Natives are no more united than the rest of the country's population

Grumpy towards government, divided by regional, cultural and constitutional differences, and hightened of the future, many Canadians use these phrases to describe themselves—but few natives recognise that such anglo also exists among the country's aboriginals. Evidently that natives are no more united than the rest of the population was rife in Ottawa last week at the third annual meeting of the Assembly of First Nations, which represents more than 600,000 status Indians and Inuit. With only 325 chiefs from the country's 625 native communities in attendance, the meeting featured everything from graphic descriptions of hardship on reserves and dramatic condemnations of federal government policies to national chief Ovide Mercredi's call for natives to declare sovereignty from the rest of Canada. Said Mercredi: "We have talked about sovereignty all our lives. Let's begin to implement sovereignty."

Despite that impassioned call, such a step is unlikely—at least not before Mercredi leaves his position a year from now. Despite the 30-year-old chief's charisma and high profile, even he has characterized himself as an occasion as a "lame duck" leader. He will serve out his last year after a second three-year term with lukewarm loyalty from AFN members, and will leave behind an organization suffering from an uncertain mandate—and level of support. One reason for last week's sparse turnout of native leaders was that another gathering of leaders, the Assembly of Manitoba Chiefs led by Mercredi's Innuque adversary, Paul Fontaine, met—almost coincidentally—at the same time in Winnipeg.

As well, many young native people have turned on Mercredi and the traditional AFN line of thinking, arguing that they are increasingly impatient with their demands. A poll conducted for the federal government by Insight Research Ltd., and made public last week, showed that four out of 10 respondents believe aboriginals have any themselves to blame for their troubles, while a majority believe that natives are being unreasonable with their land claims.

In fact, some native leaders privately acknowledge that the frequency and breadth of recent claims are likely the root cause of the hardening of attitudes. About 500 land claims are now awaiting negotiation at court rulings. The area includes Metropolitan Toronto, overlapping portions of British Columbia that add up to 110 per cent of the province, and all of Nova Scotia. In Alberta,

the province's auditor general, Peter Valentine, has listed \$52.8 billion worth of land claims as "outstanding liabilities" on the province's books. And an official at the Bank of Montreal, which has an aboriginal investment program, estimates that by the end of the century aboriginal groups could own or control one-third of Canada's land mass—while receiving \$5 billion to \$8 billion in payments to resolve further claims. That notion, said one senior federal official, "may delight natives, but it scares the hell

out of just about everyone else."

But Inuit views that many Canadians misunderstand the manner in which funds are allocated to aboriginals. An example is the \$85-million plan to announce last week to move 1,200 Inuit from Doris Inlet, an isolated Labrador town, to a new mainland community the government will build in near-by Sirois Bay. The new community will cover about four square miles, and the \$85-million cost includes everything from the construction of a wharf, roads, community buildings and homes to sewers, plumbing and electrical systems. In the existing community, one of the most poverty-stricken in Canada, residents have no roads, little running water and few toilets—despite government promises that they would be given good housing and services. Says Inuit of the cost of the move: "The last of the

matter is that whenever you build a new school or a white community, it costs taxpayers about \$20 million, but nobody then talks about a \$20-million giveaway to whites." Similarly, an Indian Affairs announcement last week of a \$86-million plan to build or improve sewer and water projects on reserves comes in the wake of studies that show that 20 per cent of native reserves have inadequate to severe health risks because of inadequacies in these areas.

These gestures were clearly not enough to satisfy some of the delegates at the AFN conference, who booed and heckled from while he was answering press questions. But other natives have praised the minister for his blunt manner of speaking and the inclusive manner in which he has at times dealt with their concerns. Last week, Inuit called the minister's speech "a very good example of a formal inquiry into the mysterious shooting death of Anthony George, a 38-year-old Chippewa, during a standoff in September between provincial police and natives at the province's hyper-wild Provincial Park, "a God-given domain." He quickly updated Quebecers for an hour of some native issues. And he has fought hard and successfully to spare his department from budget cuts, and created several new programs to spur economic growth on reserves, including a government procurement program that reserves can tender for rather than companies in which natives form a least one-third of total staff.

But during the AFN conference, most of the public attention focused on another topic—and it brought instant results at least for the person who raised it. Mercredi was forced to back away from his mental tough talk on native sovereignty—when he said would be styled after Quebec's secessionist efforts—after it became clear there was little support for the idea. As a far-sighted compromise, he ended up to study the issue further, while Inuit restrained his support for the notion of a very nationalist form of self-government that he said would give reserves "more power than a municipality, but less than a province."

But Mercredi's speech was not as nationalistic, but for the most part other native leaders take a cautious approach to the scope and timing of demands for more powers. During several impassioned speeches by Mercredi on the topic, most delegates sat quietly. Aboriginal Chief Robert Williams of Ontario, for one, said there was "not a lot of consensus" in favor of his efforts. The need for change is something on which all native leaders agree. The questions are how to do so, and who, after Mercredi, will lead these efforts.

ANTHONY WILSON-SMITH with LIZBET FISHER in Ottawa



## Backstage Ottawa

### A passion for privacy

If Prime Minister Jean Chrétien could do it over again, says someone who knows him well, he probably would have attended the opening ceremonies of last week's International Conference on AIDS in Vancouver after all. Instead, he stayed home, and was widely condemned. Officially, the non-attendance was by his office for his own attendance was that he was "too busy." Unofficially, there were concerns about many demonstrators, and a backlash over the government's refusal to say whether it will renew \$40 million in annual funding for AIDS research and treatment.

Perhaps similar concerns also help to explain why the Prime Minister again broke with tradition and was nowhere near his home province of Quebec on either June 24, the province's Fête Nationale, or on Canada Day. Those were awkward enough for someone who complains, as Chrétien does often, that he is not enough people speak up for the merits of Canada in Quebec. The temptation is to say that the Prime Minister and his advisers now believe that when the group gets tough, the tough go quiet. But Chrétien has proven his endurance and social tact in too many times for that. Rather, these incidents are reminders that Jean Chrétien is a far more complex, and private, person than most Canadians realize.

There is an enduring image of Chrétien as a soft-spoken, easy-going person in a room and takes charge the moment he enters. If that description was ever true, it demonstrably has not been the case since he became Liberal leader in 1990. Public appearances are the part of the job that Chrétien likes least, whether the crowds are cheering or screaming. One reason he is eager for the government's need to do many politicians is that he so obviously cares so little about the traditional perquisites of office.

Chrétien says of himself that he has few friends, and must have nothing to do with politics. He makes a point of not attending social events such as weddings or funerals, making work associates (although he quietly looks that role recently to attend the

wedding of one of Senator Patrick Bouchet's relatives). He wears his love for his family, though just as deep, as something he will not discuss. (Many associates remarked that Chrétien appeared in a tank last week, but few knew the reason his son, Michel, currently serving a three-year prison term for sexual assault, had a decision on his parole postponed.)

Usually for a politician, Chrétien seems to swear being alone. As opposition leader, he often used to eat by himself at HP's, a downtown Ottawa steak house frequented by political lobbyists, aides and party workers. It was convenient, Chrétien said, because "this way I can say hello to lots of those people without actually having to eat with them." Now, before making important decisions, he often tells his staff to cancel his schedule and hold all telephone calls so that he can spend time in his office clearing his mind.

Chrétien is most at ease in small gatherings or private ones, where his self-deprecating manner and sometimes rough humor work best. At the recent First Ministers' meeting, one target was Alberta's Ralph Klein. He skipped the First Canada trip to Dallas last January because, Klein said, he feared Chrétien would raise constitutional issues on the trip and he didn't want to be stuck "talking about the Constitution at 25,000 feet." At the last meeting, Klein said that he felt the Constitution was "too big to leave the room. When Chrétien suggested another 'Team Canada' trip, Klein reported his fear of constitutional talks in the sky. But Chrétien was glibly by responding: "Not to worry, Ralph, if we do that on the plane, you can always get out of it."

What does it all mean? For one, the question of AIDS funding remains unresolved, Quebec's position is more or less than ever, unemployment is on the rise, but no one in Ottawa seriously doubts that the Prime Minister and his government will see re-election. Canadians may not always like what Jean Chrétien's government does—or does not do—but they would still buy a used car from this man.



Mercredi: leaving behind questions about the AFN's mandate and level of support

scheduled in each of the next two years—but native leaders insist it is not enough. Ovide Mercredi, meanwhile, appears increasingly impatient with their demands. A poll conducted for the federal government by Insight Research Ltd., and made public last week, showed that four out of 10 respondents believe aboriginals have any themselves to blame for their troubles, while a majority believe that natives are being unreasonable with their land claims.

In fact, some native leaders privately acknowledge that the frequency and breadth of recent claims are likely the root cause of the hardening of attitudes. About 500 land claims are now awaiting negotiation at court rulings. The area includes Metropolitan Toronto, overlapping portions of British Columbia that add up to 110 per cent of the province, and all of Nova Scotia. In Alberta,

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**Me & Sara Lee**



## Canada NOTES

### GUSTAFSEN LAKE TRIAL

A native rights issue or a purely criminal matter? The question confronted jurors as the trial of 18 people charged after last summer's 31-day standoff between armed Indians and police at Gustafsen Lake, B.C., got under way in the province's Supreme Court. The incident began after natives refused to leave private land after a suit-dance ceremony. Lawyers for the accused, who face charges ranging from mischief to attempted murder, argue that the disputed piece of ranchland is sacred native territory and that aboriginal rights are at stake. Not so, declared Crown attorney Lance Berman. "This is a land-claims trial," he said. "This is not a land-claims hearing."

### QUEBEC GAS WARS

The cost of gas in Quebec skyrocketed after an 18-day sales war touched off by melting giant Ultramar and prices falling to as low as 12 cents a litre. But Quebec's automobile services association filed a complaint with the Federal Bureau of Competition, claiming that large chains like Ultramar—which alone has almost 1,000 gas stations in the province—Shell, Petro-Canada and Imperial Oil had colluded to lower pump prices at the expense of the province's 2,400 independently owned gas stations.

### NO DESECRATION

After an investigation, the military rejected reports that Quebec-based Canadian peacekeepers in Haiti desecrated the flag on Canada Day. Col. Henri Mivart, the Canadian commander in Haiti, said that some soldiers had simply cut the maple leaves from paper flags as they could wear them as part of Canada Day festivities. "There was no disrespect meant for the flag," Mivart said.

### FOREIGN INTERVENTION

Jordi Pujol, the president of Spain's autonomous region of Catalonia, told members of the Quebec legislature that Quebecers have never suffered real linguistic persecution. Pujol, an ex official sent to Quebec, noted that Catalonia was persecuted for 250 years for trying to speak their language. But Pujol also said that Quebec's language laws and desires for more powers are legitimate, and later in the week, claimed that Quebecers have been treated as "second-class citizens in their own country."



Liberal cabinet ministers Alfonso Gagliano (left) and Sergio Marchi pose with the party with a healthy lead.

## Towards election time

Election 1997—that was the underlying theme of a two-day, federal Liberal cabinet meeting intended to establish the government's direction as it heads towards the fourth year of its mandate. Behind doors, ministers and Liberal strategists discussed the public mood, opportunities for the party and areas of potential trouble, among them, job creation, health care and youth crime. Senior party officials also briefed ministers on the

strategic requirements of the coming campaign, expected in the fall of 1997. According to that there is little room for growth in Ontario and Atlantic Canada—where Liberals won all but two seats in 1993—planners pointed to Quebec as its greatest challenge and British Columbia and Alberta as its best opportunities.

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### NATIONAL IDENTITY

## New initiatives

It's about service and about putting Canadians in touch with one another. It's about nurturing and reaching people, and developing a common purpose. With these words, Heritage Minister Sheila Copps announced the creation of the Canada Information Office—and a new, high-profile national role for her ministry. Led by Copps, the 500-member federal network, with a staff of 50, is intended to promote Canadian unity and will begin operation by September. The agency is supposed to work with grassroots unity groups across Canada, promoting youth involvement and new Canadians to Quebecers. Opposition politicians were predictably underwhelmed by the new initiative. At a time when the federal government is having problems finding funds for job creation and health care, it still has "resources for propaganda," declared Bloc Quebecois MP Gaston Lévesque. "At least a training agency," snarled Reform MP Jim Abbott.

## Westray wraps up

In the last weeks of the Westray inquiry's scheduled hearings, Colin Bennett, a former vice-president of Curnagh Inc., the Nova Scotia mine's now-defunct Ontario parent company, appeared before the commission—the only Curnagh official to do so. Bennett, appointed head of the inquiry nine months before the May 8, 1992, blast that killed 26 miners—and the official spokesperson after the accident—said that he had concerns about both safety and management, and that he had been planning to replace



Bennett: duty to safety

Roger Parry, the mine's underground manager, because of concerns about his competence. Bennett, who lives in Toronto, also said that he accepted some responsibility for the fatal explosion, and that he considered it his duty to testify before the commission. The inquiry may reconvene if the way is cleared for other Curnagh executives, among them chairman Clifford Evans, to testify. The officials, who live outside of Nova Scotia, have been fighting effort to subpoena them.

# Back to the barricades

BY BRUCE WALLACE

**R**ichard Sterritt sounds sleepy after a night spent running a Loyalist barricade in the Northern Irish border county of Antrim. But his voice swells when he's asked to describe the sound of a Loyalist drum: "It sounds like a church bell," he says of the beating beat from the 45-lb. drums, their massive oak frames embellished with colorful Protestant Orange Order emblems and other symbols of Ulster heritage. Sterritt calls the rhythms pounded out on the gaudy bands "the heartbeat of Ulster" and Loyalist drummers see it as the Orange processions that march across the province from mid-May to August every year. The night before, the boys on the barricade had urged him to bring his drums along, but Sterritt was having none of it. "If trouble starts, it's the rubber bullets," he warned the men who were joining in last week's Ulster riots. "Will you go to sleep then?" he told them. "There is no place for a drum at a check-point. The Loyalist belongs at the head of a parade."

Not in his backyard, center many Irish nationalists in the province's Roman Catholic neighborhoods. To them, the beat of the Loyalist is a war cry, its thunder as much a part of Protestant swagger as the Irish bands and drummers. Many boys that also make up the Orange parades. The annual summer marches officially commemorate 17th-century military victories by William of Orange's Protestant forces over King James II's Catholic armies—although the Orange Order argues that, these days, they are just a family outing to celebrate their Protestant identity. But in the overheated atmosphere of Northern Ireland, many Catholics call the hundreds of parades each summer a "provocation." In recent years, the Royal Ulster Constabulary has banned some Orange parades and removed others to skirt predominantly Catholic areas. And that is what they tried to do last week on the Garryvoyle Road in Drumcree, just outside the sectarian powder town of Portadown, where the Portadown District Loyalist Orange Lodge No. 1 has marched for the last 100 years—and counting.

The result was an explosion of rioting worse than any seen at the province since the late 1960s. Buses that are "RUC cordons" blocked the Orange parade from traveling down the Garryvoyle Road and past a Catholic housing block. Loyalist mobs clashed with police across Ulster, barricading roads with burning vehicles and chasing several Catholic families from

**Angry rioting leaves Ulster smouldering, democracy strained**

their homes in predominantly Protestant neighborhoods.

But as the standoff on the Garryvoyle Road eased the July 15 peak of searching season—when booties and burning effigies of the Pope bring out angry mobs—the RUC backed down, parted the razor wire, and allowed the Orange parade down the patch of contentious pavement. Police found themselves swinging batons and firing rubber bullets into masses of furious

Catholic rioters and, by the time the 12th rolled around, leaders on both sides were warning sectarian emotions. The Orange march took 25 minutes to travel the Garryvoyle Road. The repercussions may be felt for years.

Orange Order leaders claimed victory, but images of a smouldering Ulster and a trampled peace process proved an international public relations disaster for pro-British Unionists. Nationalist leaders presented themselves as victims of Protestant aggression. "Orangeism has been rewarded for its lawless behavior," charged Cardinal Cahill Daly, Ireland's senior Roman Catholic church official. David Trimble, a leading Unionist party chief in Ulster—and himself an Orangeman—urged the Orange protesters to stop peaceful and warned against bringing "disgrace on our cities." But the marching Protestant sons gave the world's television cameras with the pictures they love: burning cars and riot police in action. "Orangeism is



A burning truck in Portadown; Orangemen face police (left) rioters

supposed to represent honesty, integrity and truth, but it sure doesn't come across to the outside world that way," said a farmer who is both an Orange Order member and a resident in the RUC.

The riot was unmistakably anti-Orange. British commentators mocked the Order—its stout men in bowler hats, their orange sashes framing staidly dark suits, their addiction to the pomp of parades—suggesting that such a stubborn need to ritualize the past stands in the way of peace and reconciliation. "To the modern, secular world, the Orange Order seems so old-fashioned," says Steve Bruce, a writer and authority on Ulster's Protestant culture. "There is inadequate support in the West for the apparent ideology—here, the Catholic minority. So most people share the view that the Orange Order is just silly and they ask 'Why are you bothering with these parades?'"

But Ulster's Protestants are more skittish than ever this summer. Many fear that the embryonic peace process is destined to sever their political link with Britain, and that, even as the IRA resumes its anti-British bombing campaign, authorities in London and Dublin are intent on placing nationalists there. They are upset that Gerry Adams, leader of the IRA's political wing and their most visible enemy, has been welcomed at the White House and feted as a celebrity London fighter by Hollywood's glitzier. "The power of the streets is winning over the power of democracy," insisted Ian Paisley Jr., justice critic for his father's Democratic Unionist Party. "The message in Northern Ireland, taught by the IRA, is that if you create no more, you reap benefits."

In the rush to blame Orange intrusiveness for the rioting, few questioned whether Northern Ireland's de facto division into religious enclaves is, in itself, an obstacle to reconciliation. As Belfast Unionist city councillor Nelson McCausland warned before the Orange parade standoff: "We have too many divisions in our country. Do the agitators want to create a system of apartheid where many of the roads are designated national roads and Protestants are banned from them?" Indeed, the sectarian violence of the last quarter century has already led to what some in Northern Ireland call "ethnic cleansing," with the protesters' two main groups, redefining their homelands, tribal enclaves. "In democratic theory, no part of a state's sovereign territory should be off-limits to any of its people," says Bruce. "But the reality in Northern Ireland is segregation. The only mixing is done in middle-class areas, and the only way the rest manage to get on is by ignoring each other and by recognizing that there are physical boundaries. Each side pushes against these territorial divisions to secure political goals."

The result is a strained democracy, where Catholics argue that they have a right not to be affected by a Protestant presence in their district. "Orange parades should not be permitted into areas that object," said Adams. "It's a very controlled Dublin-born historian Eith Doolley-Edwards, who has written sympathetically about Ulster's Protestants. "Of course there are Orange flags, but many of those marchers see the whole thing as a day out. The Catholic housing is well back from the Garryvoyle Road. So to attract attention, someone would have to leave their houses and walk down to the street."

To Loyalists, who see themselves as beleaguered victims, their culture painted as pitiful and contemptible, last week's violence was a noble stand against cultural Annihilation. "The outside world sees it as this new patch of green and tells us that this tiny minority of people who are about to go to an riot, and we're wrong," says Loyalist drummer Sterritt, his voice angry now. "We are told that there are places in this country that are no-go areas. Well, this week we made our own no-go areas. And we don't care what the rest of the world thinks."

Sterritt is fiercely proud of his Orange traditions. He builds the Loyalist drums himself, and plays them in competitions all over the world. "The story of the drummers who show up in march on July 12th—'once-a-year song,'" he calls them, whose "drums are out of pitch and give drumming a bad name." The drums are heavy and hard to run with, so he is not looking for a contradiction that would put his beloved drums, or himself, as the way of a rubber bullet. He just wants to march in peace, to beat the Loyalist and "their last march for miles around," as he puts it. "When they march in an Orange parade, it's a game played for fun. It's my day. Our day. Not freedom of religion," he asks, "supposed to be for everybody?"



## PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DEALER OF EXCELLENCE AWARD WINNER

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## World NOTES

### BOMBING MOSCOW

More than 3,000 Russian troops were ordered into Moscow, where two bus bombs exploded within two days, leaving 33 injured, President Boris Yeltsin granted his national security chief special powers to fight terrorism. Police began by cracking down on ethnic groups from the Caucasus region, where a war in Chechnya is under way.

### NETANYAHU IN AMERICA

On his first visit to Washington as Prime Minister of Israel, Benjamin Netanyahu resisted his headline status on the peace process. Netanyahu told the U.S. Congress he wants peace, but he vowed Jerusalem would "never" be divided and he demanded a "back of contact" from Arab countries.

### VICTIMS OF SREBRENICA

A forensic team uncovered the remains of more than 40 bodies in a mass grave near Srebrenica on the town's Muslim-ruled one year since its fall to Serb forces and the disappearance of 8,000 men. Meanwhile, the war crimes tribunal in The Hague issued arrest warrants for Bosnian Serb leader Radovan Karadzic and his top general.

### IN THE RACE

Texas billionaire Ross Perot said he will run for U.S. president if his Reform Party chooses him in a second ballot next month. Former Democratic governor of Colorado James Romo announced he would seek the Reform leadership. The party plans to be on the November ballot in all 50 states.

### MANDELA MANIA

South African President Nelson Mandela made a triumphant visit to Britain, staying with the Queen at Buckingham Palace and addressing parliament in the 19th century Westminster Hall. Mandela received eight honorary degrees on the visit. A total of 15 universities offered to grant him the honor.

### MACHETE ATTACK

Police charged a 33-year-old man with attempted murder after an attack on pre-schoolers in the central English town of Wolverhampton. A man slashed three toddlers and four adults with a machete. One three-year-old with a fractured skull may suffer permanent brain damage.



## Divorce, royalty-style

Sixty years after Wallis Simpson sued Ernest Simpson for divorce as she could marry the King of England—a scandal that precipitated Edward VIII's abdication—the power her to the British crown and his will of 15 years launched formal divorce proceedings. But in an illustration of the enormous change in social standards since 1936, when the prospect of a divorce becoming queen provoked a major crisis, little will change in the royal status of Charles and Diana, the Prince and Princess of Wales, as a result of their legal break-up. They reached what their lawyers described as an amicable agreement on divorce terms after 3 1/2 years of separation and recent weeks of haggling through their legal agents over Diana's rights, titles and money. The divorce is expected to take effect on Aug. 28.

With the marriage ends, Diana is stripped of the "Royal Highness" honorific. But she will remain Princess of Wales. As well, said a statement issued on behalf of Queen Elizabeth "The Princess of Wales, as the mother of Prince William, will be regarded by The Queen and The Prince of Wales as being a member of the Royal Family." The couple's

lawyers said that Charles, 47, and Diana, 33, "will continue to share equal responsibility in the upbringing of their children"—William, 14, who follows his father as heir to the crown, and Harry, 11, who is third in line.

Diana, who told a TV audience last year that her ambition was to be "a queen in people's hearts," retains the right to live and work in London's Kensington Palace and one nearby St. James's Palace for retirement. With prior divorce from the government and the Queen, she may represent Britain and its royalty abroad. The financial settlement is officially confidential. But British newspapers have reported she will receive up to \$36 million in a lump sum and an annual stipend of \$800,000—an increase in for the queen she will later now be.



Diana, with Charles at their 1981 wedding (above), came to be known as Diana.

## Big, blustery Bertha

Rising winds such as the popular Myrtle Beach storm hit in a 1996 hurricane season. The storm hit North Carolina's Outer Banks and North Carolina's Outer Banks. The eye of the storm hit Wilmington, N.C., late Friday after moving up the Atlantic coast all week from the Caribbean. With winds as high as 185 mph, Bertha killed six people in Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands, blowing roofs off, loading and causing havoc with electricity

and mud. In Florida, thousands boarded up their homes and fled inland, only to be relieved by the news that the storm missed the state, moving northward instead. But by week's end, the governors of both Christmas had a closed an emergency. On Thursday night alone, almost 1,500 people stayed in Red Cross shelters, having been turned away from packed hotels. Sunday as Bertha was downgraded to Tropical Storm status, flooding posed the biggest problem with winds up to those miles above normal high tide hitting the coast.

# The future of home video

In a few years, the VCR may be obsolete

**I** (Minoru Morio, head of technology at Sony Corp., seems a little edgy these days. He has good reason. This fall, his company and others plan to lift the North American market with what is shaping up as the biggest breakthrough in home entertainment since the introduction of the compact disc. In 1982, the wonder game is a machine for playing digital versatile discs (DVDs), a kind of souped-up CD that can store from two to eight hours of high-definition video. Few people outside Morio's and many have heard of DVDs, but this hard sell is about to begin.

Sony and a host of rivals, including Toshiba Corp. and Matsushita Electric Industrial Co. Ltd., will make sure of that. The industry has such influence of dollars into the development of DVD technology, betting that it will change the way people watch movies at home in the same way CDs have altered the way they listen to music. To set the stage for the rollout, all the major industry players—including the big Hollywood studios—agreed last fall on a common format, averting a costly replay of the VHS/Beta war that raged in the early days of the video cassette recorder.

That spirit of co-operation is born of necessity. It has been more than 10 years since the consumer electronics sector had a winner, and industry leaders see a new edge of hardware to what consumers' appetites is long overdue. In Canada, sales of color TVs and VCRs are flat—averaging about 1.5 million and 1.2 million units per year, respectively. Meanwhile, sales of CD players have been dropping, to 272,000 units in 1995 from 307,000 in 1993. Con-

sumer markets around the world are in a similar slump.

Little wonder, then, that the industry is testing the DVD as a quantum leap forward. Today's audio CDs and computer CD-ROMs can hold 680 megabytes of information, the equivalent of about an hour of music or low-resolution video. DVDs are the same size, but because they can be recorded on both sides in a new high-compression format, they can hold up to 36 times as much data—an entire feature-length, about 16 gigabytes. That is enough for eight hours of video, 28 hours of audio or an entire library of computer software.

Still, a sleek new technology is no guarantee of success. And if the recent poor sales of laser discs and mini-CDs are anything to go by, the DVD format is in for an uphill battle. "VHS may one day be replaced by DVD," Morio says with guarded optimism at his company's headquarters on the southern outskirts of Tokyo. "But, as you know, VHS is a recordable format. At this point in time, DVD is not." And for good reason. While it is technically feasible, a recordable format would make DVD machines too expensive, at least in the near future. There is also the problem of copyright protection. A recordable format would make it easy for people to pass around high-quality copies of their favorite movies and shows—to say nothing of what the software pirates could do.

Morio's worries are echoed by Bob McKenzie, video buyer for Toronto-based Sears Canada Inc. "DVD technology won't be a home run for the consumer electronics industry until it's recordable," says McKenzie. Nevertheless, Sears Canada plans to sell a selection of DVD players—priced initially in the \$700 to \$800 range—through its 110 Sears DVD stores for those players will cost about \$80 each. Eaton's, taking a different approach, will sell DVD hardware in about half of its 300 stores. Before going into this is a big bet. "We want to measure consumer response," says John Eaton, spokesman for E. Eaton Co. Ltd. "It is going to replace VCRs gradually but not immediately."

Movie studios are not expecting DVDs to become an overnight success either. But they are prepared to let consumers know they have arrived. "We don't plan to make a lot of money off this," says



Tokizawa with a DVD player and video hoping for a home run

Bob Withers, vice-president of marketing at HMV Canada, "that we'll probably set up displays with hardware at some of our stores. The point is to make a statement, don't shut someone out."

Jason Sedrakian, vice-president of Stern the Record Man, a Toronto-based operator of 98 music stores, says his company plans to sell DVD titles at its flagship video locations in Vancouver, Edmonton, Toronto and Montreal. But he does not expect many people to make the jump until the price of a player comes down to about \$300. "It has to be affordable," says Sedrakian. "If they want to mass-market the software, they have to mass-market the hardware. It can't become something exclusive."

Ironically, the video rental industry is far the least likely to embrace the format, even though DVD manufacturers hope to persuade most consumers to buy their movies rather than rent them. "We want to see customers exposure to this new medium without the associated cost," says David Newman, vice-president of sales and marketing at Vancouver-based Rogers Video, a subsidiary of Rogers Communications Ltd. Some of the 155 Rogers Video outlets in Western Canada and Ontario will not DVD hardware and software as it comes on the market. "I have no fear that

## MISSING THE MARK

Some high-tech innovations that failed to live up to their original promise

**Laser disc** — When it was introduced in 1983, many analysts assumed that the laser disc would become the most popular system for playing movies at home. Instead, it was overtaken by the VCR, and is now favored mainly by video collectors and other high-end users.

**MiniDisc** — Launched in 1992 and touted as a replacement for the conventional cassette tape, the MiniDisc offers 74 minutes of "near-CD quality" audio on a 64-mm disc. Available in two versions—pre-recorded and recordable—it is popular in Japan, but has not caught on in North America.

**DAT** — Digital audio tape, heavily hyped in the mid-1980s, offers recordable, high-quality digital sound on a tape half the size of a compact cassette. But because it is a more expensive than conventional tape, it is used mainly by music professionals and some audiophiles.

**CD-i** — An interactive compact disc format used to play movies, music and video games. Unveiled in 1993 by Philips NV, CD-i has fallen flat, in part because of the boom in personal computers and the new generation of better video game machines.

will," says Morio. Indeed, a DVD movie title is a perfect master for software pirates. They can use it to make high-quality videotape copies, or bootleg reproductions at unlicensed DVD factories in southern Asia. And even if the format is not a threat to the film record of a film's theatrical release, they would contribute to the loss of box office sales. "Digital technology has created an enormous headache for the motion picture industry," says Fritz Fetters, senior vice-president of government relations for the Motion Picture Association of America, which is lobbying Washington for tougher copyright laws. "The best we can do is to limit the damage."

One proposed solution is a digital code that will prevent discs purchased in one part of the world from being played on machines sold in another. But even if that hurdle is overcome, there is the problem of the Internet. If theory, computer users could post excerpts from their favorite movies on the World Wide Web, where they would be available for downloading anywhere in the world. Until Hollywood goes on hand around those issues, there is unlikely to be a shortage of DVD movie titles in the market. The question is, who will buy the hardware if there is a shortage of software to play on it?

ERIC HEINRICH



At the video rental store, many people buy at least DVD's





# Peter C. Newman

## Pier 21: the place where we became Canadians

**W**e build and preserve too few monuments to our past, but in Nova Scotia a group of historically minded citizens is organizing a national fundraising drive to reconstruct a landmark piece of the British empire's past. Led by its daughter and energetic Bush Goldblum, the project will cost \$3 million, with half the funds already pledged by Ottawa, the province and the city.

Rebuilding a rickety harbor shed doesn't sound all that exciting. But it's an eminently worthwhile project because Pier 21 was for 43 years (1953-1971) the main gateway to Canada. For more than 1.5 million immigrants and refugees, children rescued from the British Isles, 50,000 war brides, and the thousands of postwar arrivals, the shabby structure symbolized the start of a new life.

We have virtually no monuments to the multicultural nature of Canada, to salute those who came here seeking a fresh and better future—which, when you think about it, includes just about all Canadians. We're a nation of lost people.

Because the newcomers spent only a morning or afternoon being processed inside the building, before being loaded aboard trains that distributed them across the country, most memories of Pier 21 are vague. But the experience of arriving in Canada—which then, and now, is a land that most of the world's refugees and immigrants dream of—remains unforgettable.

I knew I arrived at Pier 21 in the late summer of 1946, a frightened 10-year-old, accompanied by my family from the Nazi occupations of Austria and Czechoslovakia, where we had lived. We arrived aboard the *Nova Scotia*, a small converted cruise ship that had sailed from Liverpool in a convoy that German U-boats attacked twice on the way across the Atlantic.

For most of 18 months, we had been on the run, finally retreating to Switzerland in southwest France, where we were machine-gunned by Luftwaffe fighters. This was pretty scary for a 10-year-old whose fantasies were entirely caught up by the prospects of immigrating to the New World. By promising to buy a train through the CPR, my father had obtained a Canadian visa. That was a rare document because at the time hardly anyone was being allowed in, especially Jews, reflecting the sentiment of the anonymous Ottawa Immigration official, who, when asked how many Jewish immigrants Canada should admit, flatly decreed, "None is too many."

While I dreamt about becoming a Mountie or a naval captain, the only Canadian images I had encountered, my parents worried about the weather. Since we were bound for Canada, "the land of eternal snow," as we imagined, my father had hurriedly bought fur coats (made out of rough-haired and slightly penguin-like British rabbits) for our arrival, even though it was early September. We nearly tried to set ourselves

I remember the moment I first sighted Nova Scotia from the ship's bow, surprised that the trees were green and the soil was brown, since in the few newspapers I had seen of Canada, the land—like the film—had been black and white. I don't recall the outside of Pier 21, but I vividly recall what happened inside. Instead of being welcomed to our new home, we were treated—like surplus merchandise at an Eaton's bargain basement sale—and herded into large cages. In retrospect, this all made good sense. The tags identified our nationalities, dates of arrival, destinations, and so on. The cages were there so that immigration officers could deal with us in groups, particularly where language was an obstacle.

The moment of greeting the New World—our new world—had been tainted by the kind of bureaucratic regimentation we had been trying to escape. It's not easy for Canadians born here to comprehend how deeply immigrants feel about arriving in this country. At that magic moment, you realize that whatever happens, nothing will be the same again. The exhilaration is inevitably tinged with fear of the unknown and the anticipated loneliness of having left behind friends and family. But expectations are so high—especially for refugees like us, since we were fleeing the child of hate—that the impact of anything that disturbs the pure joy of arrival is magnified a thousandfold.

We were lucky. Our papers were in order and an avuncular immigration inspector waved us into the Pier's Annex, where we were welcomed by volunteers from the Jewish Immigrant Aid Society. I was handed a Pig Newton. Nothing has tasted better since. Before climbing aboard one of the

Canadian National immigrant trains, we decided to celebrate at the coffee shop at the nearby Nom Senan Hotel. When I had to visit the bathroom, I was confronted by a gay fellow—you participated in the skit before the dinner would begin. I didn't have a pencil and didn't know the language well enough to ask for help. Luckily the door was high enough off the floor that I was able to slide under it.

As soon as I did, I realized that if caught, I would immediately be deported, and, in fact, haven't publicly confessed my vital signs until now, 56 years and six months later. But I was never caught, and believe the statute of limitations is now firmly in effect.

Wise, the plan to restore Pier 21 includes more than architecture. The exhibits will be interactive so that visitors can recreate not just its images but, through computers, the feeling of being quizzed by the officials and admitted to the promised land. Supporting the fundraising campaign are, among many others, such establishment heavyweights as Bill Mingo, Peter Broadman, Martin Goodell, John Evans, Trevor Elton and Dr. Joseph Wong.

We delighted that Ruth Goldblum and her volunteers are restoring Pier 21. But no pay toilets, please.

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## Books

# Dæmons and dust

A fantasy writer creates a haunting world

### THE GOLDEN COMPASS

By Philip Pullman  
(Random House, 200 pages, \$26)

In the startlingly unique world of *The Golden Compass*, the 11-year-old heroine, Lyra Belacqua, is accompanied everywhere by Pantalaimon, her personal "daemon." Take every other 11 years, she is released for life with the physical embodiment of her soul, a thinking, talking, feeling, animal-shaped being of the opposite sex. Because Lyra has yet to reach puberty, Pantalaimon can shift forms at will, existing effortlessly from sparrow to mouse to whatever the two of them wish. But the daemons of adults, like her fierce father's name horse, are fixed in shapes that reflect their humans' established natures.

That ritual metaphor for the endless possibilities of childhood and the eventual rigidity of adults is typical of *The Golden Compass*. Its literary grace and imaginative scope are already earning it comparisons to J.R.R. Tolkien's classic, *The Lord of the Rings*.

Author Philip Pullman, an Oxford-based English teacher, is the author of seven novels for young adults, including the critically acclaimed *Red* in the *Snake* trilogy (1987-1993). His newest book is the first volume of a projected trilogy that aims to retell Milton's *Paradise Lost*. And with *The Golden Compass*, which has appeared on several best-seller lists, addresses themes that resonate for all age groups, from the end of child abuse to the essence of scientific knowledge.

Pullman provides a setting that is at once familiar and wholly imagined for his finely etched characters. Lyra and her daemon live in Oxford, but in a society

reminiscent of Europe a century ago. While its politics and economics seem to date from the 19th century, the fabric of ordinary life is controlled by the repressive Cossack Church—a force more consistent with the 16th century. And the magical, mystical North, the locus of the novel, is home to witches and to the highly anthropic, ironcave polar bears made nearly invisible by the plain armor they forge from meteorites.

The intricate plot turns on a recently discovered charged particle known simply as dust, which streams to Earth



Pullman himself emerging from the dust of child abuse to the rescue of science

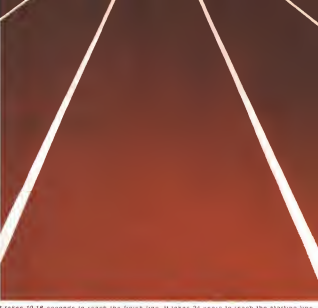
through the aurora borealis. Also newly visible in the northern lights is the image of a celestial city, seemingly proving the existence of a parallel universe—an idea condemned as heresy by the church. Soon, the essences and the agents of the church are entangled in a desperate race to control the powerful dust, which may be the means to gain access to that other world.

Pullman skillfully weaves symbols of stolen innocence into his narrative. The corrupted dust, as Lyra's father, Asriel, discovers,

can only be utilized at a terrible cost to the kidnapped children: the violent physical separation of a child from its daemon. In the context of the story, that separation is an obvious violation, having the same dissociative effect on the child as repeated sexual abuse. When Asriel is imprisoned because of his knowledge, Lyra sets out to rescue him, as well as the children who have gone missing all over England.

Compellingly written, with elements of suspense that culminate in a surprise ending, *The Golden Compass* sets a new direction for fantasy fiction.

DAVID BETHUNE



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Photo: Nancy Goudoff

That's the funny thing about conventional thinking. It's often wrong. And Rick, along with thousands of other mentally challenged Canadians, is living proof.

## Books

*By expecting to nurture the talents of the young*



## A generation that refuses to grow up

**THE SIBLING SOCIETY**  
By Robert Bly  
Children's Weekly, 315 pages, \$26

It hardly takes a rocket scientist to grasp that all is not well with Western consumer culture. Crime and unemployment statistics are up while family life is under constant siege, with divorced

or workaholic parents spending less time with their children. Meanwhile, there seem to be more locks on doors and more suspicion in people's eyes, as the treadmill of daily life goes ever faster, driven by a frenzied consumerism—and a fear that no one's job is safe. Of course, some commentators seem little disturbed by the accelerating tempo, which they regard as good for business. But

American poet Robert Bly believes that Western society is choking on its own material and technological success. "We are all human beings now, standing in the rubble of a destroyed literate society, looking at the ruins of education, family and child

protection," Bly maintains in *The Sibling Society*. Bly is far from the first person to sound such a warning, but he brings a unique ability to bear on the subject as an heir to the tradition of folktales and great literature.

As in his previous book, the best-selling *Iron John*, Bly proceeds from the premise that the culture's current malaise stems from its failure to guide children to maturity. He argues that the young are more confused than at any time in history about how to grow up—and that many simply do not want to. "A dignified adult life, with its heights and depths, protected by wisely kept secrets, once attracted children in such a way that they wanted to become adults," he writes. "Now, they see 'adolescence'

as emptiness and chaos." In other words, many of the so-called grown-ups are not mature either. Instead, a culture of quasi-adulthood has evolved, a "sibling society" in which, like the members of some sect, Mekong, unpermitted heretic, people look after their own needs first and ignore the marketing of



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# Allan Fotheringham

## From bicycle thief to cult sensation

And so, you see, there is nothing more satisfying than a small boy who started with nothing coming back to his roots—with something.

Morghi sits high in the lush, green hills of Tuscany, south of Pisa, and looks over his olive trees and his garish garden and his cooking school and his guests and his wonderful villa. He isn't done yet.

He was born down the road in Pinerolo in 1946 on a Tuscan farm. Father traded a vineyard and mother Delia wanted him to be a priest. A 13-year-old Umberto didn't like that destination and so ran away from home, stealing a bike from the back of a nearby bar.

He took shelter a hop and skip away in a small restaurant owned by a couple who didn't have any children. He washed dishes, broke dishes, peeled potatoes, cleaned the floor, cleared tables, brought bread, poured wine—on other weeks got his nose stuck into food, from which it has never left. Today he's a cult sensation on Australian television.

His parents finally convinced that he was not a future pope, he returned home to finish school and went off to hotel training in Rome. Next? The best hotels in Geneva and Grenoble, then the Ritz in London. He wasn't yet 30 and had his passport—his ticket to freedom. All due to that damned stolen bike (future proves don't steal, do they?)

His 1967 and Montreal's wondrous Expo beckons. Hilton sends him to the Queen Elizabeth Hotel. (How the apartments read later, understandably, that name.)

There follows one of the great stories by Umberto Morghi, who tells almost as well as he cooks. His Montreal roomie is headed for the Yukon to work on a gold mine and they head West together on a cheap train ticket. Route consists him that they're going to the Wild West. It's still dangerous, snows are still being attacked. The refuge falls (friendhood, raised on spaghetti western movies, with his last dollars buys a quarter hat, jeans, two guns, and a leather belt) and a *Vaseline Super 8* camera to record the scenery—and especially the train attacks.

Not having seen a single buffalo by Winnipeg, he got out to stretch his legs on the station platform, and wearing his John



Wayne unders. An RCMP officer spotting him says, "Oh my God, what are you doing?" When the innocent explained he wanted to send him back to his family in Italy of the train being attacked by Indians, he was relieved of his arrest—and his film ran out before he hit the Rockies.

Umberto Morghi literally remake the restaurant scene in Vancouver. The perceptive Italian immigrant phoned his sister in Italy who had a small sweetener factory "Send me all the sweeteners you have that are in fashion in Italy," he has explained. "Put them on a plate. Don't ask me why. I'll pay you when I sell them." He took them to Woodward's department store and they couldn't get enough of them. Within six months he had repaid his and put enough in the bank to borrow what he needed for his "yellow front bistrot"—now an institution as a Vancouver restaurant.

When it opened in 1972, he didn't even have a liquor license—only one piece of veal, a box of rack of lamb, a box of turbot and some salad make-ups. He finally had to confess to the irritated and hungry opening crowd that if someone would go to a liquor store and get some wine, he would cook and they would have a party. A patron returned with five cases of Beaujolais and Morghi has been in mean ever since.

The failed priest now has five restaurants in Vancouver—each of them different in tone and style. The boss designs them himself. There are two at Whistler, the manors into six resort in North America according to the American ratings. He expanded to Seattle and San Francisco. Being Italian, in his blood-red Lacoste.

borynki he makes the two-day drive from Vancouver to Flagstaff by the way in 12 straight hours of daily wheeling, interrupted only for gas and coffee. His first three cooking books sold a half-million copies. But the roots always had, as roots always do. Mother Delia, before her death in hospital, heard her husband's name about the problems of disposing of a 50-acre Tuscan farm. And so, today, after four years of renovations there is the little biter that with his proud creation, Villa Delia, a 14-room hotel and cooking school sitting on a hill overlooking landscape that would want to make you cry, except that the wine gives you a clear eye.

The marble floor got some serious criticism. Gariboldi marveled at his stall from Vancouver come to help in the summer. He was married here a couple of years ago to the lovely Martin—his divorce papers arriving by fax that morning—and small son Alessandro teases about it a battery powered car.

There are 32 investors—led by such as Vancouver stock market gambler Peter Brown—who have invested \$20,000 each. Morghi has put in \$750,000 of his own and the Italian bank/restaurant people have helped out. There are tennis courts and a pool that can't be described and food that cannot be finished.

Journalism is always described as concentrating on the bad news, which is essentially true. This is some welcome news, a kid who made good.

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